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TOLEDO BLADE

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Poetry.

WHEN SALLY SMILES.

This world is a sad and cruel world,
Unhappy as can be;
All things go wrong and the hours are long,
There's a storm on my life's sea;
Cold, wintry winds sigh 'round my heart
And moan unceasingly,
For my sun has set in a sea of jet
When Sally frowns on me.

This world is a bright and happy world,
And my soul soars high and free,
For a golden ray lights up my way
With a hope of joy to be;
Old friends may pass and fade away,
All other memories flee;
The day may die but bright is the sky
When Sally smiles on me.
—Geo. V. Hobart.

MOVIN' BACK.

When will the train-bell sound the start
From this here depot—say?
I'm that blamed anxious fer to go I'm in
a kind o' stew.
We're movin' back to spend our days where
earth's best acres lay—
Back where the air's the clearest yet, the
sky the bluest blue!

I long to pass, Mariah Ann, among the Clear
Fork hills—
Jest take our time 'bout 10 o'clock an'
sa'nter up the road.
An' don't you want to hear the song made
by the Goggin mills,
'At once, before we moved, would all our
nerves and patience goad.

An' won't we smile to se the shade cast by
the beechen trees,
A layin' on the Givan hills where lazy cattle
sprawl?
An' hear the red-head drummin' loud
'mongst woodian' melerdies,
Whilst crost the Bratten pastur' lands the
hermit raincrows call?

This time o' year the locust blooms by bees
are overrun,
An' dogwoods on the creek banks view
their white dress in the stream;
While farm hands on the bottom place turn
plowshares in the sun,
An', singing, creep along the rows like
shadders in a dream.

Perhaps we'll meet the Overalls an' Starkses
and the Greens,
An' hear the howdies of old friends jest
like we used to do,
But there's the bell! We're goin' back
among the dear old scenes—
Back where the air's the clearest yet, the
sky the bluest blue!
—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

Miscellany.

THOSE FAIRY STORIES.

Two Boys Who Made a Mess of Things Through One.

It is a peculiar belief among the youngsters of many families that the new baby sister or brother is the gracious gift of the family physician, and this belief is generally based upon the solemn assurance of papa and mamma, who have to tell some fairystory in order to tide over those events that occur occasionally in the best regulated families.

Now and then a boy takes the law into his own hands and makes a mess of it. An instance of this kind was related at the last meeting of the medical society.

It seems that the young son of a well-known merchant and the young son of a well-known doctor were very chummy, and the former accompanied the latter one afternoon on an advertising expedition. The advertising was done by means of a paint brush being quickly traced over any smooth piece of wood or stone encountered, and called upon the male population to purchase thier trousers from Brown. Well, in the evening the doctor's hopeful returned, and his paternal derivative asked him what he had been doing during the day.

"Advertising," quoth the boy.

"Advertising whom?" inquired the father.

"You and Mr. Brown (the merchant.)

"Me?"

"Yes."

"How did you advertise me?"

"Oh, we fixed up a sign that said 'Buy your trousers from Brown and your babies from Dr. Jones,'" said the boy, calmly.

The doctor gasped for breath, thinking that the boy was having undue fun with him, but he soon found out that his hope and joy was telling the truth, and it cost him money the next day to go over the boy's route and rub out all the advertisements.—Kansas City Journal.

IN THE WHISPERING GALLERY.

The Meanest Man Shows Up for a Time in Washington.

In whatever part of the world one may be, he is bound to find what women call "a real mean man," says the Washington Post. He invariably puts in his appearance when least wanted, and he never departs until he has accomplished all in his power to render the lives of others unpleasant. The "mean man" is always well informed concerning his surroundings, particularly such as can render himself disagreeable to others, and the evil genius who protects him is indefatigable in affording him opportunities for the indulgence of his inclinations.

Thus it happened that when the 'mean man" entered Statuary hall yesterday he located himself close to one of the "telephone" pillars. Almost immediately afterward two charmingly gowned young women entered the hall and slowly walked around observing the statues, until they arrived at the telephone pillar opposite the one against which the"mean man" was carlessly leaning. This was pie for him, and a wicked smile worked its way about his mouth as he placed his head nearer the telltale pillar.

"For heaven's sake, don't step on my corn," he heard the brunette suddenly remark with energy. "It hurts me so now that I don't know what to do."

"Cut it off or stay at home," growled the "mean man" to his pillar.

A smothered simultaneous scream came from the girls, but a hasty glance about in search of the voice revealed no one near, and gazing at each other in profound astonishment they ejaculated:

"Well, I never!"

"Did you ever?"

The "mean man" then sought other worlds to conquer.

We Hope He Was Obtuse.

He certainly wasn't handsome, but he had a loving heart.

He bought his adored one a birthday present of a pug that broke down all the usual standards of ugliness and set up one of its own.

The gift went right to the effections of the gushing maiden.

"Oh, thank you, James; thank you," she warbled. "It's just like you, so it is."—Banner of Liberty.

PATE DE FOIE GRAS.

Something About the Manner in Which It is Made.

Some of our readers were naturally much shocked when they read in these columns a few months ago a description of the manner in which geese were said to have been roasted alive in the old barbarous days, says the Newcastle, Eng., Chronicle. What will they think, then, of the account of how geese are still roasted alive, and that for months together, in our own times? We give the story as we find it in the "Scotsman." If it be true, we are simply amazed that any civilized government, or government purporting to be civilized, should permit the hideous practice for a single day. If it be not true, perhaps those of our readers who happen to be informed on the subject will tell us how the diseased livers of geese are produced to provide dainties for the gourmand. The geese piles of Strasbourg are alleged to be more indigestible than anything else that is eaten by the epicure, whose relish for nauseous and even filthy things is really astounding. One could almost wish, after reading the sickening description given below, that they were more indigestible — absolutely poisonous; for everybody who knowingly consumes pate de foie gras, knowing at the same time the horrible torture that is necessary to its production, almost deserves to be poisoned.

Pete de foie gras, as everybody knows, is a dish made from the enlarged livers of overfed geese, and is much relished by epicures. But everybody does not know howand with what devilish cruelty the enlargement of the liver is procured. This is said to be a true and accurate account of the process:

The pates for most part come to us from Strasbourg. So in all the country round about Strasbourg geese are raised by tens of thousands. Every farmer has many geese, and some have many hundreds. To make a good pate you must have a diseased goose liver. The normal liver contains a little less than 4 per cent of fat. The liver artificially prepared by steadily diseasing it contains over 50 per cent of fat.

Late in the autumn of every year a peasant gets together all his geese that he can spare for the liver market. If he has plenty of room and a dark cellar he puts the geese in little cages in

FATTENING THE GOOSE.

the cellar. If not, he puts out their eyes and nails their feet to the floor of the living room of his cottage. The geese are usually nailed in a long row in front of an open fire, so near that they suffer intensely from the heat.

For six long months these geese stand or squat in the same place before this fire. They are blind. They cannot move about. But this is nothing compared to what follows. Three times a day their mouths are forced open, and large balls of cornmeal are stuffed and rammed down their throats until each goose is full clear up to the bill.

As you walk through the streets of the little country villages during these six months your ears are assailed by an incessant clamour of suffering. The wretched geese, nailed and blind, and sick and burning with thirst, vent their of anguish until their strength is exhausted, and they begin again as soon as they recover their voice. As every house in every village has a number of geese enduring these agonies, the noise never ceases.

The peasants do not mind it in the least. They have heard these sounds all their lives and have become thoroughly hardened. If you go into one of the houses you will in all protability find the children tormenting the geese. The children are taught to stuff the geese. They think a great fun, and enjoy the funny sounds that are wrung from the geese by torture. No educational process was ever devised for the susceptible mind of youth that compares with this torturing of geese.

To learn how to torture a goose for six months so as to keep it constantly in agony and yet never quite kill it is a rare and difficult accomplishment. The children who are learning this art are allowed every latitude, provided only that they do not strangle the geese to death. So they make a study of torture, and elevate it from mere vulgar infliction of pain without guiding intelligence to the lofty art of getting the most possible suffering, the most possible expression of suffering, without quite taking the life of the victim.

All who have visted the liver manufactories of Strasburg agree that the children who feed and play with the geese are far superior in skill to any of the famous torturers of the middle ages. And the next time you eat pate de foie gras you must not fail to think of these blind and tortured geese and these playful, artistic peasant children. Aside from the pleasure of six months of torturing, the peasants get a substantial money return. The livers, swollen with disease, sell for six or eight francs each, and the carcases for five or six francs more. It is not often that a family can sell the children's playthings at such a good price after the children have used them for six months.

A Good Customer.

Customer—I see that you advertise to supply cyclists with necessary parts to replace those lost or damaged by accident.

Cycle dealer—Yes, sir.

Customer (taking out his list)—Well, please give me two fingers and a thumb for a gentleman of fifty, a decent sort of a nose for a girl of nineteen, a left leg for my mother-in-law, two right and three left ribs for myself—and, say, just send a man up and measure my wife for a broken neck. She hasn't got it yet, but she's getting there.—From Town Topics.

At It Again.

"Is there any particular nervous complaint connected with your profession?" asked the Cheerful Idiot of the rifleman.

"There is the tennis arm, the bicycle face and the base ball arm and I thought there might be something of the sort among you gunners."

"No," said the rifleman; "nothing of the sort."

"It is very queer," said the Cheerful Idiot, thoughtfully. "I didn't suppose you could hit the target without taking sharp-shooting pains."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Modern Way.

"I thought I saw you riding along with a gentleman last evening."

"You did."

"But does your mother let you go bicycling with gentlemen without a chaperon?"

"No, indeed."

"But you had none."

"Oh, we had one when we started, but we punctured her tire to get rid of her."—Chicago Post.

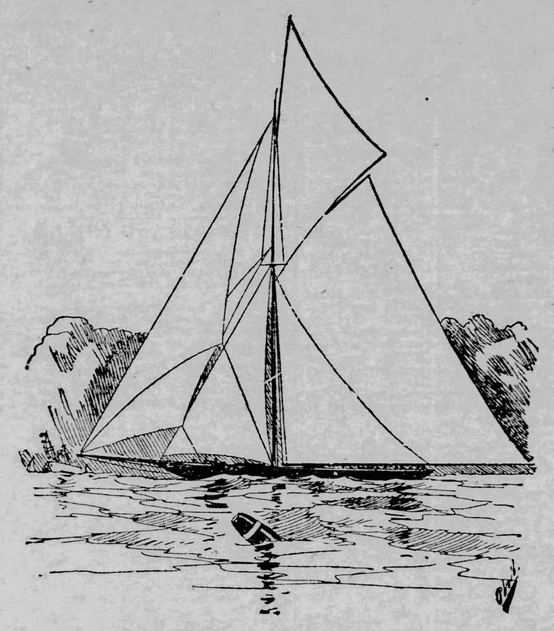
Not a Yonkers Man.

Johnnie—Ma, I didn't know pa was so awful strong, did you?

Ma—No, indeed!

Johnnie—Well, he must be, 'cause I heard him say that he threw the board of aldermen last night for the drinks.—Yonkers Gazette.

EMPEROR WILLIAM'S YACHT METEOR.



She was built to beat the Prince of Wale's cutter Britannia, which she did in her first race. She met a cold reception when she crossed the finish line, while the Prince's yacht was enthusiastically cheered.

JOHNNIE'S POULTICE.

He Wouldn't Have It But He Got It.

Family discipline is still maintained in some American families, as, of course, it ought to be in all. A small boy got a sliver in his foot, and his mother expressed her intention of putting a poultice on the wound. The boy with the natural foolishness which is bound up in the heart of a child, objected to the proposed remedy.

"I won't have any poultice," he declared.

"Yes, you will," said both mother and grandmother firmly. The majority was two to one against him, and at bed time the poultice was ready.

The patient was not ready. On the contrary he resisted so stoutly that a switch was brought into requisition. It was arranged that the grandmother should apply the poultice while the mother, with uplifted stick, was to stand at the bedside. The boy was told that if he "opened his mouth" he would receive something that would keep him quiet.

The hot poultice touched his foot and he opened his mouth.

"You——" he began.

"Keep still!" said his mother, shaking her stick, while the grandmother applied the poultice.

Once more the little fellow opened his mouth.

"I——"

But the uplifted switch awed him into silence.

In a minute more the poultice was firmly in place and the boy was tucked in bed.

"There, now," said the mother. "The old sliver will be drawn out, and Eddie's foot will be all well."

The mother and grandmother were moving triumphantly away when a shrill voice piped from under the bedclothes:

"You've got it on the wrong foot."—Rehoboth Herald.

MIXED UP THOSE BABIES.

Mistake of a Doctor Produces Interesting Complications.

While Mrs. Hanna Foster, of Trevorton, was at the bedside of her sick mother, Mrs. Jane Morton, of Irish Valley, Pa., at an early hour Monday morning, she was taken ill suddenly, and a few minutes after a physician arrived each woman gave birth to a child almost simultaneously, says the Philadelphia Press.

Both mother and daughter occupied the same bed. The physician hurriedly laid Mrs. Morton's newly born babe in a cradle nearby. A moment later he placed the daughter's offspring in the same cradle, and then busied himself in attending to the two sick women.

When each mother asked to be shown her offspring the doctor was in a quandary, as he could not recollect which child belonged to Mrs. Morton or which was that of Mrs. Foster. One of the newly born babies is a boy and the other is a girl, but the mothers and the attending physician are in a quandary as to the respective identity of the little ones.

After studying over the perplexing question for several hours the matter was given up in despair, and Mrs. Morton poured oil on the troubled waters by magnanimously declaring that her daughter should take the boy and she would take the girl. She added that she could afford to be generous, as she had several sons and really prefers having another daughter to replace Mrs. Foster, who was married a little over a year ago.

This arrangement suited Mrs. Foster in every respect, as she had been earnestly hoping that she would be able to present her husband with a son rather than a daughter. As both babies are in good health the mothers appear satisfied with the present arrangement, and they vow their intention of abiding by it.

As the case now stands, Mrs. Morton cannot tell whether she is nursing her daughter or her granddaughter, and Mrs. Foster is at a loss to know whether she is rearing her brother or her son.

WANT DEPARTMENT.

"A good opening for a small boy."

Practical Philosopher.

"That was a curious case of Kadger's. He married the eldest daughter of the Bingher family, outlived her, married the next eldest, outlived her also, and then married the youngest."

"Why didn't he begin with the youngest and marry the eldest one last?"

"Well, I suppose he naturally followed the line of least resistance."—Chicago Tribune.

Neighborly Attentions.

"I didn't sleep a wink last night; that Tugby baby cried all the night before."

"How did that keep you awake last night?"

"You see, I waited until the Tugbys got to bed and then I played on my cornet until daylight."—Chicago Record.

Clothes and the Men.

Van Arndt—I bought a golf cap yesterday, Fenilworth—What links are you going to play on?

"None. I'm going bicycling. What are you doing with that cycling sweater?"

"Going out fishing."—Truth.

SHE DIDN'T LIKE THE WEST.

People Weren't "Savin'" Like They Are In Vermont.

A keen-eyed, nervously active little old woman, whose New England birth and thrift were plainly apparent to any one familiar with the New England type, was a passenger on an eastern-bound train leaving Chicago one morning not long ago, says the Detroit Free Press.

"I've been out to Iowa visiting my son Dan'l," she confided to the lady who shared her section of the sleeper with the old lady. "I've never been West before an' I do'no' as I ever want to go again."

"You don't like the West, then?"

"No, I can't say as I did. It's a real nice country, too, in some respects, but I don't like the style of living out there. I'd go crazy if I had to live with my son Dan'l's wife."

"Indeed!"

"Yes, I just would. I thought I should fly some days when I was there. She's one o' these Western girls an' she wa'n't brought up to be savin' as I brought my girls up an' as my mother brought her girls up."

"Oh, wasn't she?"

"Indeed she was not." Then, lowering her voice to confidential tone, she added: "I just want to tell you o' some o' Dan'l's wife's recklessness. In the first place she uses a whole egg to settle her coffee mornings, when everybody knows the yolk is a plenty! Just think o' that! A half an egg saved ev'ry day means 182½ eggs a year. That's 15 dozen and two eggs, at 15 cents a dozen, which comes to $2.28! I figgered it all out for Dan'l's wife, an' she just laughed an' went right on wastin' eggs. It's terrible!

"Then here's another thing: She never cuts a pie into but four pieces! I was brought up to cut a pie in six pieces, an' it's enough for anybody. There's a whole third of a pie wasted ev'ry day. She says Dan'l likes his pie cut wide! I tell you he wa'n't fotched up to be a glutton. Then she pares potatoes an' apples the thickest of anybody I ever saw! It just made me tired of the whole West to see her set down to pare potatoes for dinner!"

"Potatoes are plenty in the West."

"That's no reason they should be wasted. Sugar ain't as cheap where Dan lives by a quarter of a cent on the pound as it is back in Vermont where I live, an' I just felt like screamin' to see Dan'l's wife putting two big teaspoons of sugar in her cup o' coffee ev'ry morning! Did you ever! They run to riotous livin' awfully out here in the West."

"They don't think so much of economy as in Vermont."

"I should say not! Dan'l's wife puts cream in her mashed potatoes an' a chunk o' butter as big as a walnut on a beefsteak after she's broiled it. It just made me homesick to see such goin's on, an' I ain't got no use for a country where girls are brought up like that. You give me old Vermont, where folks know the blessedness of bein' savin'!"

THE WORLD'S WOMEN.

What They Are Doing in Various Directions.

Eighty thousand women are eligible to vote in Colorado and 65,000 voted at the last election.

The last election board of Cimmaron, Kas., was composed wholly of women.

Miss Jane Adams, of the Hull House, Chicago, has gone to Europe. She will spend some time in England, continental Europe and Russia before her return.

The Federation of Women's Clubs at its convention at Louisville unanimously declared against the bonnet or high hat in places of amusement.

The Republican, Prohibition and Populist parties of California, have adopted planks in their platforms favoring the woman suffrage amendment at their next election.

It is said that women cannot be musical composers but a young woman Miss Frieda Pauline Cohen recently demonstrated this untrue. A few weeks ago her musical comedy was brought out in Chicago with great success. The name of the comedy is "Those Vanderhoosens," and it is highly commended in an artistic sense. It abounds in sparkling dialogue, and contains numerous original songs, with charming airs, which are destined to become popular.

A number of woman suffrage clubs have been reorganized and newly organized throughout Ohio, recently by Rev. Henrietta G. Moore, of Springfield, O., and Miss Gregg, of Garnett, Kas. The reorganized clubs which held no meetings in years were at Columbus, Findlay, Dayton and Ravenna. And the newly organized ones are at Xenia, Lima, Sidney, Ottawa, Upper Sandusky, McConnelsville, Urbana and Troy. A strong suffrage sentiment has been aroused in these towns.

A Big Man at Home.

The last three names on the hotel register read:—

"P. I. Potmore, M. D.

"Hiram All, U. S. N.

"Reginald de Courcey Styles, M. A."

The man with the untutored manners and the chronic sun grins pondered a moment and wrote:—

"Reuben Oats, P. C."

"What's the 'P. C.' for, old man?" asked the commercial traveler, with the easy assurance born of a business life begun at the age of eight years.

"Prominent Citizen, mister. Prominent Citizen. I got the biggest farm, the fattest hawgs and give more money to the campaign fund than any other man in my township."—Indianapolis News.

Not a Fly Bird.

I always said she was a bird.
Not dreaming that I shouldn't,
Till I asked her would she fly with me,
And she said she really couldn't.
—Detroit Tribune.

To Put Up Elsewhere.

Top Floor—I hear you're going to leave the hotel. Is it the landlord's temper?

Top Flighter—Yes. I won't put up with it any longer.

Our Story Teller.

A Wolf and a Lamb.

III.

Even heroines must sleep; though few indeed are they who rise to a pitch so utterly heroic as to confess to such a weakness. After what, for lack of dreams, Madeleine firmly believed to have been a sleepless night, she rose almost before the pale autumn sun, with the intention of getting all absolutely necessary household affairs over and done before the enemy was astir, and then of vanishing somewhere out of sight, so that she might work out some really efficient plan of action. She crept into the parlor, fully expecting to find it in a state of caos after the ogries of the night before, between which and her rising there did not seem to have been any appreciable interval. Perhaps she half hoped it, in order that her spirit, which somehow felt a little less exalted in the chill morning light, might find fresh fuel. But the fuel she expected was nothing to the fuel she found. There, in the midst of perfect order as fresh and as ruddy as the morning itself; and in full military trim, sat that horrible Prussian drinking hot coffee—coffee! Why had it not occurred to Madeleine to mix it last night with something that would serve for wolf's bane?

"Good morning, mam'selle!" said he, in his horrible French, as he rose, clicking his heels and bringing his fingers to his cap in a way that almost intensified her abhorrence of the Prussian into hatred for the man; and it was her ear, not his, that tingled with the memory of last night's souffiet.

"Monsieur," said she, stung by the tingle into the eloquence which had been wasted on the municipality of Audry, "there is no good morning between you and me. Understand, once for all, that so long as the invincible soldiers of France permit you to remain in this town, in this house, until they hurt you back to your Prussian caves, you are in the house of honest French people who hate you with all their hearts, out of whom you may crush their lives, but not one civil word."

"So? I am sorry. There is no reason why good enemies should not be good friends. But no, you are right, mademoiselle! That is how I should like my Lina to speak if a Frenchman came under her roof, Gott bewahr!" And his face broadened into a gravely approving smile.

It was too much—not only to have failed to overwhelm this imperturable Prussian with her patriotic wrath, but actually to have gained his approval; and this because of her likeness to some tow-headed, pale-eyed, red-handed Lina—his Lina! It was for all the same as if he had told her that many women of that their own hands were red and thick, and her own hair like tow. No doubt a Prussian was capable of anything, but she had supposed that there was some limit even to the insolent brutality of wolves. What would his Lina have done to that, had any Frenchman been capable of such an outrage. At any rate whatever Lina would have done, Madeleine, for that very reason, would not do. She must think it out, calmly and quietly. Meanwhile, she could do one thing that she was quite sure no woman had ever done before her.

"A Berlin!" she cried as she slammed the door behind her, to secure as well as to emphasize the honors of the last word. "So Lina would have talked, would she?" she asked herself in scorn. "Very well, then not another word shall he hear of mine, and that I vow and swear."

And for Madeline Garnier to make a vow of silence was heroism indeed.

Considering that Audry was in the occupation of a foreign enemy, it was almost disappointing that so little happened that day to show it, or for many days. The German commandant, a stiff and grizzled wolf in spectacles, had settled himself and his staff in the Hotel de Ville, and his small force of troopers was quartered among the townspeople; but as yet, though they were not the most agreeable of self-inflicted guests, their carnivorous instincts had not as yet been displayed. It was unquestionably puzzling, but no doubt the savage was only waiting for the slightest pretext to break through an affectation of a discipline too evidently super-human to be capable of being long maintained. Meanwhile it was evidently prudent on the part of the townspeople to postpone that finaly inevitable pretext, who by and by, and gradually became to realize that, until the carnage began, they might just as well make the best of things. Madeline was faithful; but, alas, even she was beginning to realize that the difficulties of the Maid of Arc had been nothing to those of the Maid of Audry. In vain she quarreled with her dearest friends for their want of spirit; in vain she extended her silence to everybody who would not share it. Her friends might have been deaf and she really dumb, words and silence alike were equally thrown away.

But then Madeline was kept up to the heroic pitch by Max Bruch, who daily, indeed hourly, grew more odious in her eyes. If all the Prussians had only been like him, then assuredly Audry, men, women and children, nay, even municipal councilors, must have risen against them, and preferred death to their presence within their walls. He could not be brought to notice silence. She could not even think that perhaps he preferred it to her tongue, so utterly indifferent did he seem. Yet it was not that, despite his destable grammar and his yet more destestable accent, he was himself a silent person. For he talked to her father, and, so far as she could observe, to everybody whom he came across; he asked questions, and listened to the answers; and somehow nobody ever parted from him with a frown, and few without a pleasant smile. And once, to her unspeakable disgust, whom should she see but her particular client and protege, Michael, her own laundress's lame eight-year-old boy, astride Max Bruch's horse and saddle, in front of Max Bruch himself, shouting and waving his crutch with glee. Such is gratitude. He to whom she had been a fairy godmother, and whose imagination she herself had trained on stories and bonbons, and brandishing in imagination the lance of a Uhlan. But for that matter, Max Bruch was evidently a corrupter of youth on system; when not on duty he was seldom to be met without a tail of the smallest children in the town. In short, Madeline was beginning to despair.

The worst of it was that her own father, who was certainly no child, was falling fatuously under the spell. Surely nothing less than serpent like fascination could account for his unaffected delight in the Prussian's company—a delight which even gradually extended itself to the neighbors and friends. But she could be faithful to her vow, and while the others chatted and gossiped she sat and sewed in silence all next like a Tricoteuse in the shadow of the guillotine. But she could not make herself deaf as well as dumb; not even when the talk turned upon Max Bruch himself, though, so far as he was concerned, that was but seldom, and never of his own beginning. It was thus that she became acquainted with the wolf's early history: how he was the son of a widowed mother who had at some place with an impossible name, how he had thought himself a favorite of fortune in getting a place in a clothing house which enabled him to keep himself—he said nothing, she noticed, about his helping to keep others; of course he would be far too selfish for that—how good fortune had surpassed herself by offering him a really good commercial berth in an American city a week before the war; how supremely fortunate he was not to have taken his passage out before the call to arms; and more of such uninteresting stuff, which every evening made her promise her ears that before the next they should be filled with cotton wool.

Why, he was not even a real soldier, for all his height, his stiff back, and his broad shoulders; and even these, when she came to think of it, were not the most marked characteristics of the the best and bravest in the world.

But something did happen at last. One morning Madeleine, after taking her usual care that the house should be clear of the enemy before making her appearance, missed something from the parlor. It was an impression only, and it was many minutes before her eyes, for all their quickness, were able to tell her how or whence the impression came. What should be missing with a guest in the house, among the most irritating of whose characteristics was the orderly and minutely exhaustive precision of a veritable old maid?

What she missed, as her eyes found out at last, was the presence of a fresh flower in a wine glass of water at the edge of the table nearest the door, as if placed in order to bid her "good morning" as soon as she condescended to appear. She had never noticed the greeting, or even given a thought to the fact that flowers do not usually grow out of tables of their own accord; indeed, there are many things one does not see because one does not please. She now saw the flower, and caught its breath, as it were backward, through a course of departed mornings.

"So he is beginning to understand me at last!" she felt, with a sigh of victory. And indeed to have frozen so cold-blooded and thick-skinned a creature as Max Bruch into bowing pique was no small triumph for a girl.

So her sullen silence had really stung him, after all! What if he was beginning to care about her, in spite of Lina—in spite of the way in which she herself had treated him? Such things have been—and if so, she began to see a way in which she could display her patriotism at the expense of at least Prussia, for Max had come to represent in his own big and odious person the whole German army. She would use her womanhood as her weapon, since the day seemed to have gone by when the compatriots of a Joan would rally round a Madeleine. She would reduce him to abjectness, and then, when he was at her feet, she would send him back to Lina with a bigger wound in his heart than he could get from a mitrailleuse. And sunshine broadened into a gravely approving smile.

Fired with this heroic resolve, and with quite a light heart she set out on her morning's marketing, when on entering the street she was aware that the absence of a flower from a breakfast table was not the only event of that morning. Everybody knows how human excitement impresses itself upon the very air.

"You had best stay indoors to-day Mlle. Madeleine," said the blonsed proprietor of the little shop to which she first carried her basket. "There'll be no marketing to-day, and what evening will bring heaven alone knows."

"What has happened?"

"Mademoiselle must sleep well! Just what has happened, heaven knows alone—but there is a sortie. The Prussians had to gallops out before there was light enough to see. Didn't you hear the bugles? Some say the Emperor himself is advancing upon Audry; some say it's Bazaine. Any way, if the Prussians win, heaven save us from our enemies—if we win, heaven save us from our friends."

"At last! Thank God!" cried Madeleine; it seemed as if her passion had really prevailed, and, spreading itself forth, had served France as a bugle call. So, it was not a man's pique but a soldier's hurry that had made her miss that flower. That was disappointing. But never mind. France was awake at last, and the wolves would soon be flying back to their dens—and their Linas.

In spite, however, of the good news, it was an anxious day. Pere Garnier took up his quarters permanently at the cafe, so she was left alone to listen for she knew not what—for distant firing perhaps, or for the gallop of flight and pursuit; for anything but the tick of the clock which had developed such unnatural punctuality since Max Bruch had taken it in hand. Then the clock ticked on her only thought was that she was ceasing to think, the knowledge that real men were shedding real blood close at hand seemed to have no connection with her dreams of battle, and less and less as the clock ticked on. Thank heaven that the wolves were to be cut down; but, thank heaven, a thousand times more that nobody for whom she cared was among friend's and foes.

At last, when it was almost dusk, her father came home.

"The Prussians have ridden back," said he. "But no one knows what has happened. We must wait for Max."

It all seemed sadly unlike history. Of course the Prussians were beaten, but where was the shouting of the people and the clashing of the bells?

"Monsieur Garnier?" asked a German voice, just as the candles were lighted by way of countercharm to the ticking. It was a soldier in the familiar uniform, but not the familiar wearer. "So I bring you sad news——"

"We have won the battle?" cried Madeleine.

"There was nothing to call a battle, only a skirmish with some franc tireurs. But we have lost some comrades; well, such is war. As for me, I come to let you know that—that—among them is the best comrade that ever was born. You will understand," he said, with a sudden choke, which he could not for a moment conquer. "Poor Max! He was a good man. He was a brave man. He was the bravest and the kindest man in the whole world. He was a—a—man. I came to let you know. He would have wished it. It was in saving the life of the commandant he received the bullet. And—that is all——"

"Max! Oh, Max," cried Madeleine; "and I let you go without a word!"

He was dead—yes—the best, the kindest, the bravest of men. All in one rush of light she knew what her hate meant now, and—the light became darkness, and she knew no more.

IV.

No more, either of sight, or sound, or heart beat, till she opened her eyes upon—Max Bruch who had lost his horse, but not his life, and had returned just in time to hear her sorrowing cry.

Need this tale of wolf and lamb—whichever was lamb, and whichever was wolf, whether he or she—have a formal end? I think not, seeing that it was told me in the main by Madeleine Bruch herself, daughter of the late Pierre Paul Garnier, of Audry-sur-Marne, on my visit to Philadelphia, United States, many years after the close of the war. The Bruch's are happy and prosperous people, and Madeleine and her sister-in-law Lina are the dearest friends.

R. E. FRANCILLON.
[THE END.]

Could Not Be Done.

Doyle and Yelverton, the two eminent members of the Irish bar in old times, quarreled one day in violent that from hard words they came to hard blows. Doyle, a powerful man at the fists, knocked down Yelverton twice, vehemently exclaiming:

"You scoundrel, I'll make you behave yourself like a gentleman!"

To which Yelverton, rising, replied, with equal indignation, "No, sir; never! I defy you. You could not do it!"—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Trouble.

He— Your husband is generous to a fault.

She—Yes; but the trouble is that I am not a fault.—Philadelphia American.

THE IDEAL LIFE.

Lillian Whiting Tells How This Can Be Reached.

To each and to all the doings everywhere the best we know at the moment—this surely would be to lead the ideal life. Now, the moment one relegates this idea to the realms of the impossible—considering an ideal to be merely a superfluous luxury rather than the most practical and immediate necessity of daily life—that moment he accepts the ignoble for the noble, the trivial for the great, the insignificant for the significant, the inconsequential for the important. If to do one's best at one given moment is possible—and that will freely be admitted by every one—then to do one's best always is possible, provided one holds himself continually to the higher plane of living. And this involves the threefold quality of physical, mental and spiritual life. All physical culture rests on the great truth that to refine the body, to render it more sensitive, more plastic, more intelligent—for intelligence is not limited to the brain, but is carried by the nerves to every portion of the body—to thus educate and train the physical system is to prepare the conditions for a more significant life. The end of physical culture is not an athlete, but a more thoughtful, more just, generous, considerate and efficient individual. It is this higher life—of greater unity, of more complete symmetry, for which all physical culture stands. Science tells us that "the brain is not the originator of perceptions, impressions or thoughts, but a receptive and reactive agent, or rather one of several centers, so completely enveloping human anatomy that nowhere on the surface of the body can so much as the point of a pin be placed without coming in contact with it. This is, of course, the nervous system, of which the brain is simply a great ganglion.

Living at the best. This emphasizes the truth that the initial power of living the day to one's best each moment is to enter on it aright with the threefold preparation of the threefold being. The morning bath, the proper food for breakfast, and the theme of one's meditation and prayer determine the course of the day. Thought is the most potent of magnets, and it can be brought to a degree of determining influence as yet undreamed of, even by the seer or the prophet. After one has completed his toilet, after the morning meditation and prayer, let him still, before leaving his room and coming in contact with the currents of life, take a little time to realize the day that lies before him fair as an unwritten page.

In these moments of realization he can, if he comprehend the mystic potency that is his, absolutely create the day. He can determine at its fountain-heads its course, he can control the elements that await the psychic stamp of his individuality. He may live intelligently, divinely, as well as to merely drift ignorantly. Not only is it his privilege, but his duty. Wherefore is man an intelligent and reasonable being save that he is to use his intelligence and ally himself to the divine forces of the universe? Let one in the early morning, while yet alone in his room, centralize his thought. Let him realize that he is a co-worker with God; that he is in this world to co-operate with the divine purpose. That it is in the line of his higher duty and his sweetest privileges to radiate a charmed atmosphere of sweetness, of helpful thought, of good will, and of love to every one he meets, to all with whom he comes in contact, success lies in the quality of the life lived, of this power of radiating courage and earnestness and joy, of the ability to communicate this impulse. That is what life is for—for mutual benefit. In that lies the "holy earnestness," which, as Goethe truly says, "Alone makes life eternity."

Simple as it sounds, the doing one's best at each moment is all there is of life. To do one's best with that supreme spiritual energy thus generated is to transform the entire range and scenery of life. The statisticians tell us about "prisoners of poverty," but the only real prisoners are those of thought—those who have not yet learned how to think, and who do not know that the power of right thought is the most powerful dynamo. There is no conceivable barrier of circumstances that it will not batter down and annihilate. It transforms illness to health, inactivity to energy, monotony to the most intensely interesting and ecstatic zeal, limitations and trial to largeness of circumstances and outlook, and to the utmost beauty and charm of life.

This is an exhilarating truth as we set out on a new year—the truth that our own power of thought may determine and control the events and circumstances of our lives. That life is rendered a redemptive agency—simply by doing always and everywhere the best we know.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

FAMILIAR WITH ELEVATORS.

How an Arkansas Man Overcame Some Objections to Him.

One of the men appointed to conduct one of the elevators on the House side of the Capitol in the last Congress was a constituent of Representative Dinsmore, of Arkansas. As Dinsmore tells the story, some one began to twit his man soon after his appointment upon the fact that the place should go to a person hailing from a state where there was not one elevator in operation. The man took great offense thereat, and went to Dinsmore to ask if elevators were unknown in Arkansas.

"Well," said Dinsmore, "I don't know of any place in the state where they are in use."

The Arkansan then went to Senator Berry to inquire about it. The Senator thought a moment and shook his head. He admitted he knew of no place where elevators were used. Then the man appealed to Representative Terry.

"What," said Terry, "no elevators in Arkansas? Why, of course there are. I know of one myself; down there they call it a grain elevator but its an elevator, isn't it? Go back and tell that fellow he don't know what he is talking about."

The elevator man hunted up his tormentor and told him what Terry had said, and so vindicated handled the House elevator to the entire satisfaction of its patrons until the close of the Fifty-third Congress.—Washington Post.

SAVED HIS CLIENT.

A Lawyer Played It Sharp On the Prosecution.

The ethics of the difference between the professional opinion of a paid advocate and the honest conviction of a learned man were set forth by a well-known English barrister who died recently. The story is not to be found in the reminiscences which he published shortly before his death. It was a case of murder, and client and counsel were closeted together.

"Smith," said the barrister, "of course I know you didn't murder the man, but, as a matter of fact, did you do it with the butt end of a revolver or with a stick?" "Sir," said Smith, "I swear I am innocent." "I know that perfectly well, but you must tell me. For if you did it with the revolver, I shall say to the prosecution, 'Produce the stick,' and if you did it with the stick I shall say, 'Produce the revolver!'" The client paused and scratched his head meditatively. "It was the butt end of the revolver, sir." "That's right!" said the counsel, "I think I can get you off now." And he did.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Too Much Rush.

A lady who has just returned from St. Louis tells of hearing two colored men discuss the tornado.

"De Lord have come in His power," said one. He have swept 'em off de face of de earth."

"I got no objection to His comin'," said the other; "but I wish He wouldn't come with such a rush."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Parental.

Champagne may have its sap, but even the modest vinegar has its mother.—Philadelphia Record.

AN AFRICAN CITY

THE WONDERFUL COMMUNITY RECENTLY VISITED BY A MISSIONARY

Evidences of the Ability of the Colored Race to Advance the Cause of Civilization.

The following marvelous story is told by Rev. Josiah Strong, whose own high character, together with the fact that no one has challenged the authenticity of the story, makes credible what otherwise would inspire doubt. The story says the Springfield Republican, is told to illustrate the fitness of the Christian negro to evangelize Africa. It is an account of a visit to an African city on the Kassai, a tributary of the Congo, whose king had threatened with instant death any visitor to his capital or any guide who should conduct one thither. So for nine years all attempts to reach it had been futile. When Mr. Shepherd came, speaking the king's own language and being of his own color, King Lagula received him kindly and showed him every attention. This is what Mr. Sheperd saw:

They attended him to the city, and he found what he had not seen before in Africa, a fenced city with broad, clean streets in which hundreds of happy children were at play with marbles and at leap frog, or trundling their hoops. He found a city laid out like a checker board, the squares being filled with houses. Every street and every house was named. The houses were well built, commodious and furnished with carved furniture and exquisitely woven mats. He was conducted to one that had been assigned to him, and found it well provisioned.

There he received the neighbors for three days, and on the fourth he was summoned to give attendance upon the king, and the king sent two of his sons and 1,000 children to escort him to his presence. He walked with them down a broad, beautiful avenue into the great central square of the city. Blanket cloth had been spread out in a great circle of perhaps 100 feet in diameter, and within this the ground had been covered with leopards' skins. On these skins, sitting in a hollow square, were the 700 wives of the King and his aged sister, while thousands stood outside around the circle. As the king was borne in by his sixteen carriers the air was rent with the shouts of the people, and when the king was seated the people seated themselves upon the ground. Then two princes came forward, and, taking Mr. Shepherd by the arm, conducted him into the presence of the king.

The king was gorgeously dressed and wore a crown. He took from his belt a knife, which he said had be'ong to seven Lokuses, and this he presented to the young man as a token of

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Gold Standard.

S. A. J., Stryker, O., asks: "If the supply of gold is not equal to the demands of business of the world, why should it be taken and used as a money standard or measure of produces and wages?"

"If money is so plenty, why is interest 8 per cent. and only 30 per cent. can be secured on real estate?

"Why are so many factories closed and so many suffering for their products?

"Why are so many suffering for bread with wheat 60 cents per bushel?

"Is not the gold standard entirely the plot of Wall street and the money sharks?

"Is not bimetallism and no bonds the best financial policy for all producers?"

The supply of gold is abundantly ample for the coin basis of the world's circulation, and is steadily increasing in volume. The exchanges of the world in these modern days are very largely made by an exchange of credits through the medium of banks and actual money is required only in the retail transactions. Gold is the most stable in value of the money metals, and that is the reason it is used.

There is plenty of money for the needs of business in the United States. The rate of interest depends on three things—the demand for money, the security given, and the readiness with which the money can be obtained from the security if the debtor does not pay at maturity. One can borrow all the money he needs in New York on "stock exchange collateral"—that is, if he deposits the worth of the loan in stocks and bonds listed on the stock exchange—at 2 and 3 per cent. If he borrows on a note—that is, gives a note with two or three good indorsers—he will pay 4 or 5 per cent. Real estate loans require a high rate of interest, because if the loan is not paid, it takes months to realize on the security. The 30 per cent rule is one of at least half a century's standing in Ohio, and its reason is that real estate, at a forced sale, will often not bring more than one-half or two-thirds its real value.

The reason factories are closed is because of the tariff on raw materials. The workingmen are going to elect McKinley so that a duty protective tariff may be enacted.

No matter if wheat is only 60 cents a bushel, people can not buy it unless they have the money. The only way to get money is to work for it. Under Democratic rule, we are buying enormously abroad, while our own factories are idle. Protection will restore them to us, will give us work, and thus will be able to buy the more liberally.

The gold standard is not the plot of anybody. It is simply common sense applied to finance. Great Britain has had the gold standard since 1819, and she is the wealthiest country in the world. We wish you could point out how the gold standard benefits other countries more than ours. Under bimetallism we could pay our debts in the cheaper standard. Since 1873 the rate of interest on bonds and stocks, in which the stock exchange deals, has been reduced about one-half, and the interest on our own government bonds from 6 and 6 to 2 and 3 per cent. Does that benefit the "sharks"?

If you mean free silver at 16 to 1 by "bimetallism," then it is the worst financial policy we could adopt. The poor man would suffer, while the rich man could take care of himself. The interest on existing bonds in time of peace is a bad one, and can be abandoned whenever Congress has the sense to take up all the greenbacks and retire them. Then there will be no need of the gold reserve.

The Seven-Thirties.

M. C. G., Dilley, Ore., asks "whether the issue of coupon or interest-bearing notes of the government were legal tender; and whether any of our legal tender notes ever were at a premium over gold in England or any other country, as our Populist speakers are telling us was the case? Also, how long were either coupon notes and demand notes in circulation?"

There were $140,000,000 of seven-thirty notes issued, bearing interest at seven and three-tenths per cent. They were not legal tender, and could be funded in 6 per cent bonds, to run 20 years. They were never a part of the circulation, but were held simply as an investment, as the rate of interest was so high. The lowest denomination was $50, hence it will be seen they formed no part of the every day circulation. In fact, they were kept in large sums. The demand notes were receivable for customs, hence they went out of circulation at the same time that gold did. This was because duties had to be paid in gold, or in these notes. They were thus as valuable to importers as gold, and went to a premium with it.

Our legal tender notes never circulated in England or any other foreign country, hence could not have been at a premium there.

Stimulating Foods.

J. D. P., Pendleton, Ore., asks: "What line of foods comes under the head of stimulating foods?"

Stimulating foods consist of all animal extracts, which includes fowls of every kind. Foods which stimulate have a tendency to increase the heart's action, or, in other words, they are such foods as are easily digested and quickly assimilated. There is no direct classification of the foods which stimulate, as the effect of the so-called excitement, would, as a natural consequence, tend to stimulate. Wines and liquors stimulate the heart's action, and they may be in a certain degree considered under this head. The animal extracts, which are shared very readily digested, do not possess the same assimilative powers as do the animal extracts, they do not increase the heart's action, and are digestible under different conditions entirely.

George Bancroft—Ridpath.

W. A. L., Ridgeville, Ind.: George Bancroft, the historian, was born in Worcester, Mass., on October 3, 1800. He lived for many years preceding his death, in Washington city. His great work was his history of the United States, and was a labor of many years. The first volume was published in 1834, and the last in 1882. He published a number of translations from other languages, and was the author of "History of the Formation of the Constitution," "A Political History of the Colonization of the United States," "Literary and Historical Miscellanies," and many orations and minor contributions to literature and history.

John Clark Ridpath was born in Putnam county, Indiana, April 26, 1840. He has compiled several school and popular histories of the United States, and written lives of Hamilton, Blaine and Garfield. He is a mere compiler; Bancroft was an historian.

The Wisdom Plan.

C. E. W., Gaffield, Wash., writes: "As a sound money advocate, yet favorable to silver, as most gold standard men are, provided it can be kept at parity with gold, I wish to ask you what would be the danger from the following plan: Let the holders of silver bullion present their bullion to the government and let the government issue them silver certificates for it, making those certificates redeemable in so many dollars' worth of bullion, in the stead of in so many dollars?"

That is the "Windom plan," so-called because it was most ably advocated by Hon. William Windom, Secretary of the Treasury under President Harrison. The idea is all right, and there is no danger in it, except the possibility of an undue inflation of the currency. The silver men, however, were at that time bitterly hostile to it. They then, as now, wanted nothing but free coinage at 16 to 1.

No National Holiday.

A. W. C., Richmond, Ind., asks: "Please name the national holidays in the United States, made so by act of Congress."

The Blade has several times answered this question. There is no national holiday, not even the Fourth of July. In the second session of the Fifty-third Congress, it passed an act making Labor Day a public holiday in the District of Columbia, and has recognized the existence of certain legislation, as the bankruptcy act, but, with the exceptions named, there is no general legislation on the subject. The proclamation of the President designating a day of thanksgiving only makes it a holiday in those states which provide by law for it. In Indiana the following are legal holidays as to the filing of papers: Sunday, New Year's day, Fourth of July, Christmas day, February 22, Memorial day, Labor day (first Monday in September), any general state or national election day, and Thanksgiving day. All negotiable or commercial paper falling due on any of said holidays shall be deemed as having matured on the day previous, and when any of said holidays occurs on Monday, such paper shall be deemed as having matured on the Saturday previous; when the legal holiday comes on Sunday, the day following shall be the holiday.

"Penny" Nails.

M. R., Brazil, Ind., asks: "What does the word 'penny' mean when applied to nails, as eight-penny, ten-penny nails, and so on?"

The word "penny" in this use means "pound." "Tenpenny" nails are nails one thousand of which weigh ten pounds. In England, where the habit of designating the size of nails in that manner originated, "pounds" becomes, and it was an easy step from "four-pun," "six-pun," or "ten-pun" to "four-penny," "six-penny," and "ten-penny," in speaking of the sizes of nails.

Nordau's Degeneration Theory.

O. W. K., Toledo, O., asks: "What is Max Nordau's theory of degeneration, which is creating so much discussion?"

Nordau's degeneration is not different in itself from other people's degeneration. The idiot who has to go to an asylum is a degenerate along with the erratic genius who is making a great stir in the literary or artistic world. The astonishment created by Nordau's book is owing to the fact that the author includes a class of symptoms as pointing to or proving degeneracy of mind which have not been so included hitherto. He holds that there are cerebral derangements so serious that they will ultimately work the total disappearance of the family in which they exist, but which instead of creating immediate mental blight, really cause the mind to rise to abnormal feats, both as to quality and power. By his theory, Nordau would tear down from the high places of the world's esteem many of the great men of genius, and would point to the brilliancy of living persons as an evidence not of their intellectual rise, but of their intellectual doom. With Nordau, much of what passes as genius is degeneration. Insanity, as the common accompaniment of degeneration is sterility in the immediately succeeding generations, if not in the actual subjects, there is no fear that the world will eventually come to be governed by "genius," and not by brains. The world of humanity could not become wholly degenerate without extinction.

Rank in the Army.

G. C. R., Hot Springs, Ark., asks: "What are the different ranks in the regular army of the United States, from the lowest to the highest?"

Beginning with the lowest commissioned rank, they are: Second lieutenant, first lieutenant, captain, major, lieutenant colonel, colonel, brigadier general and major general. These are the permanent ranks. Washington, Scott (by Brevet), Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and Schofield were created lieutenant generals by special acts of Congress, and Washington (who never accepted the commission), Grant, Sherman and Sheridan were created generals by special acts. The commander of the army is "Major General Commanding."

The "Plains of Abraham."

Schoolgirl, Mt. Vernon, O., asks: "Why was the scene of the battle between Wolfe and Montcalm's armies called the plains of Abraham?"

Parkman says that they were named after Abraham Martin, "pilot for the king on the St. Lawrence," to whom, on January 1, 1646, the Superior of the Jesuits at Quebec gave a bottle of brandy as a present.

Gen. Lytle's Poem.

A. M. M., Evansville, Ind., asks: "Who wrote the poem, 'I am dying, Egypt, dying,' and on the eve of what battle was it written?"

It was written by General William Henry Lytle, of Cincinnati. He wrote the poem in 1857 or 1858. In 1861 he entered the Northern army, became a general, and was killed at Chickamauga. It is generally believed that he wrote the poem the night before the battle, but he did not.

Miscellaneous.

R. A. H., Cherry Lane, N. C.: An old Canadian bank bill, issued in 1859, has no value except as a curiosity. There is no fixed value for such things. Take the best offer you can get for it.

G. B. T., Enid, Okla.: The term "Madison Papers," means a work in four volumes embracing the state papers and other writings of James Madison, published some forty years ago. Most libraries contain it.

H. P. C., Cairo, Ill.: We are sorry to say we can not answer your question. Roger Williams has a number of descendants now living in the fifth and sixth generations from him, but we do not know who they are. Who can tell us?

W. E. M., Independence, Wis.: The tactics in use by the United States army, in all branches of the service, are embodied in a volume entitled "United States Army Drill Regulations." It was prepared by a board designated for the purpose, and is printed by the government. Write to your Representative in Congress for information how to get it.

MOUNT RORAIMA.

The Strangest Freak of Mountain-Building in the World.

Among the many objects of interest that have been brought to light by the Anglo-Venezuelan dispute there is perhaps none that claims so much attention from the scientific world as the so-called mountain of Roraima. Situated in the southwestern corner of Sir Robert Schomburgk's alleged boundary between Guiana and Venezuela, this wonderful geographical phenomenon, although long known, has elicited but little interest. In point of fact, however, it is a veritable scientific sphinx. This stupendous mountain, or isolated tableland, which the native Indians call Roraima, or the "mysterious," rises high in solitary grandeur above the surrounding mountain system, its perpendicular rocky sides rendering it absolutely inaccessible to the foot of man or beast.

Crowning this impregnable fortress of nature is a tract of territory estimated to contain upward of 140 square miles. Unlike other inaccessible mountain summits of the world, this elevated region is no mere wilderness of snow-capped ridges. On the contrary, all the indications, including the positive evidence of the telescope, point to its being covered with forests, intersected with rivers fed from lakes, and to its possessing a climate that must, in the nature of things, be temperate—that is, neither wintry, despite its altitude, nor tropical, despite its equatorial position.

An Infernal Observation.

"Have you observed," inquired Satan casually, "that there is a look of intenser agony upon the countenances of the burning shades than there used to be?"

"Oh, yes," answered Lusifer, rolling a fresh cigarette. "That is the bicycle face, you know. They assume it naturally the minute they begin to coast."

There was a natural sequence, from the order of which departure could not be lightly taken. —Exchange.

While the Sun Shines.

Miss Prim—No, sir. Once for all, I tell you I would never marry a rake.

Mr. Gaybov—Well, it's about time you were making hay, if ever, Miss Prim. Good evening.—Tit-Bits.

SINGLED FROM THE THRONG.

About the only European monarch whose life is not insured is the Czar.

There is a gentleman in Holland (Mr. Boomgaert) who is aged 107 years, who has all his life been an outrageous smoker.

There is a rumor in Vienna that ex-King Milan, of Servia, is coming to America to begin life over again as a gentleman farmer.

Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst sailed for Europe on June 10. He will be gone three months, and will spend his vacation in Switzerland, as has been his custom for many years.

John V. Bohannon, of Baltimore, and his family have for their home four unused street cars, which he has had moved to a piece of ground in the suburbs, where he does not have to pay any rent. He bought the cars for $10 each, and he declares that they make a comfortable dwelling.

One of the new acquisitions of the British National Portrait Gallery is a curious bust of Colly Cibber. It is colored, and the silk handkerchief is removable, showing the bald head of the dramatist. It used to be in the "Strawberry Hill Collection," and is supposed to be the work of Roubiliac.

M. Turquet, who was Under Secretary for Fine Arts under many ministers, and became one of the leaders in the Boulangist movement, has just joined the third order of Franciscans and attends their services with the brown robe and white cord. He has returned to the Catholic faith, after having been a Protestant and afterward a Buddhist.

The Congregationalist notes the fact that Prof. George Adam Smith, of the Free Church College, Glasgow, Scotland, whom it describes as "one of the leading scholars of Christendom, and one of the greatest preachers of Great Britain," preached last Sunday in the Old South church, Boston, and not a paper in Boston had a line about him or his sermon.

Rev. Ira Hicks, the weather prophet of St. Louis, says that there will be no more tornadoes this season. "As showing that Mr. Hicks knows whereof he speaks," says the St. Louis Star, "it is only necessary to say that in his almanac, published last October, he predicted great windstorms during May, and advised people to make preparations for some place to seek safety."

Moses M. Hobby, who has just died in Stamford, Conn., was for many years engaged in teaching in New York. When Prof. Henry, of the University of New York, received from Daguerre his newly invented process of making pictures Mr. Hobby was among the first persons in this country to sit for a picture. He received one of the first messages on Morse's experimental telegraph wire.

Before the last of the present month, the sum of $35,000 must be raised to the proposed Lowell Memorial. "All friends of June and of poetry," says The Boston Transcript, "all who care for the preservation of a part of Elmwood as a memorial to the most distinguished of American men of letters, are individually responsible for whatever amount they can contribute to the sum total, whether in dollars or in hundreds."

Woman's Work

Is never done, and it is especially wearing and wearisome to those whose blood is impure and unfit properly to sustain the wasting of nerve, muscle and tissue. The only remedy for tired, weak, nervous women is in building up by taking a good nerve tonic, blood purifier and vitalizer like Hood's Sarsaparilla. For troubles *Peculiar to Women* at change of season, climate or life, take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills do not cause pain or gripe. All druggists. 25 cents.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information wherever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Cyrus Field: His Life and Work, edited by Isabella Field Judson, gives a history of the man to whom the world owes so much. The volume begins with his parentage and early home life; his removal to New York follows; then comes his marriage and business life. The first cable was laid between the years 1853 and 1857. As is well known, it was only a fleeting triumph, for it was soon followed by failure upon all sides. Then came the civil war, which, of course, had its effect upon all ventures. In 1865 the capital was raised for the second cable, and the steamship Great Eastern was secured. There was another failure, but still the confidence of the man in final success continued, and finally after hard work for so many years, it was assured. The volume is graphically written and embellished with maps and illustrations. Mr. Field's own portrait forms the frontispiece. Harper & Bros., New York city, are the publishers.

A beautiful volume is the one entitled On Snow Shoes to the Barren Grounds, by Casper Whitney. It contains the story of wanderings for 2,800 miles after musk oxen and wood bison. The journey lasted six months into a land that had never previously been explored by any man in the winter months. The prime object of the journey was to shoot the rarest kind of game known to hunters, and the most difficult of access. So far as securing the oxen is concerned, Mr. Whitney's perilous undertaking was a success—for he killed several. He was less fortunate with wood bison. He saw a herd, but through the stupidity of his Indian companions he was deprived of the privilege of bringing one down. The privations and sufferings undergone by the explorer seem almost beyond belief. The character and manners of the Indians of the far north are described and discussed as they probably never have been before, Mr. Whitney having had ample opportunity to make a study of them during his long trip in the Indians' company. The account of the trip as it now appears gives the full history of Mr. Whitney's penetration beyond the Arctic circle, a description of the return journey and of additional hunting adventures which were not included in the serial publication in Harper's Magazine. The volume is published by Harper & Bros., New York city.

The Quicksands of Patoclus, by Horace Annesley Packell is a novel of modern times and society. The principal personage, the ugly duckling of the family, comes home from an Eastern university with his own ideas of what he wants to make of his life. These are provokingly at almost entirely opposite to what his father desires. His efforts to do what he thought right and at the same time not to wreck his own life and that of others, are well described. It is an interesting story. Published by Henry Holt & Co., New York city.

A story told by A. V. Dutton is entitled Wisdom's Folly. It is further described as a study in Feminine Development. It describes the awaking to life of a woman's heart, when she had supposed she was beyond any such awakening. The heroine is a girl of rare fascination, but totally unconscious of her charm. She marries and is afterward subjected to a great temptation, which comes near wrecking her life. Of course all is well that ends well, and this is true of the story. Henry Holt & Co., New York, are the publishers.

The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn, by Mark Twain, appears in a handsome new library edition with a photograph of the author and other illustrations. Huckleberry Finn, the son of a drunken father, one of "poor whites," or "white trash," was forced to run away. In company with Jim, a runaway slave, he traveled down the Mississippi on a raft. They picked up two dead-beats—the King and the Duke—and the story is chiefly given up to the frauds of these two. Finally, Jim was arrested as a runaway, the King and the Duke disappeared, and Tom Sawyer, Huck's old friend at home, came on the scene. It was discovered that Huck's father was dead, Jim was free, and the story ends. It will live, however, for it gives a picture of a civilization now ended, and it is full of the most humorous and most pathetic scenes. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York city.

Track Athletics in Detail is compiled by the editor of Interscholastic Sport, with the aim of giving clearly, accurately and concisely the best available information concerning the methods of training for track and field events, practiced by college and school athletes. The events treated are limited to those recognized as standards by the Intercollegiate and Interscholastic associations. Each one is treated as chiefly as is consistent with thoroughness, and each article is illustrated with instantaneous photographs taken of the best men in each particular event. The illustrations are arranged in series, showing the attitude of the athlete at every important point in the performance of his specialty. The book should be especially available as being up to date in every particular, even to the table of records furnished in the appendix. A chapter on Bicycling for Men and one on Bicycling for Women have been added to the descriptions of the track athletics. Harper & Brothers, New York city.

Brisels, by William Black, is a story of a very noble woman told in a pleasant way. The following is an outline of the plot: Brisels Valleri, traveling with her uncle, John Elliot, met Sir Francis Gordon in Scotland. John Elliott died and Brisels went to live with her aunt, Mrs. Elliot, in London, where she became a household drudge. Sir Francis met her again and fell in love with her in spite of the fact that he was engaged to Georgie Lestrange. When Andreas Argyriades, a Greek who had known Brisels in her childhood, returned to blackmail Brisels, she appealed to Sir Francis, and the two found out they loved each other. He told her of Georgie, and they separated. In the meantime Georgie had eloped with Andreas, and on their wedding Jack Cavan, with whom she had quarrelled. They "made up," and Sir Francis being free, followed Brisels at once. Harper & Brothers, New York city.

Essays on Nature and Culture by Hamilton Wright Mabie are, as their name denotes, a collection of short chapters upon various subjects written with all the charm of style for which this author is noted. The following are some of the titles of the essays: The Art of Arts; Education; Time and Tide; Man and Nature; The Race Memory; The Discovery of the Senses; The Poetic Imagination; The Moral Impress; The Individual Approach; Personal Intimacy, etc. A portrait of the author forms the frontispiece. The volume comes from the press of Dodd, Mead & Company, New York City.

Jeanne D'Arc by Mrs. Oliphant, is a description of the life and death of the wonderful girl written with the clearness and vigor which characterizes this well-known author. She follows the little maid from the time she began to hear the voices to the ill-fated day that witnessed the cruel death by fire, the victim of bigotry, of ambition, of treachery. The story shows clearly the character of the girl, her purity, her irreproachable life, her great influence over all who came near her. The illustrations are excellent, and the volume is a very handsome one. It is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City.

Dartmoor is a story by Maurice H. Herney, author of Dead Man's Court, etc., which is published in the Twentieth Century Series. It is an English story, opening with the engagement of a young officer, with a beautiful young girl, whose parents have other plans for her. The young officer is followed by the hatred of his defeated rival and has a great deal of trouble, but the affair finally commits a terrible crime and the whole turns out well for the young couple. Published by Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York City.

SHE LOVED NAPOLEON.

The Foster Mother of the Emperor True to the Last.

Masson states in his memoirs of Napoleon that the "Little Corporal" bitterly regretted that no woman had ever really loved him. Even Mme. Walewska married as soon as Napoleon was sent to St. Helena, proving conclusively that her course of action was prompted by the love of her country, and not for any tenderness that she may have felt for the great general.

Nevertheless, if Napoleon was a failure as "lover and husband," according to Masson, he succeeded in retaining the adoration of his foster mother to the end. The deepest affection existed between Mammuccia Caterina and her nursling. She came to Paris to see him crowned emperor, and when told by Napoleon to ask him for any favor, begged that she might be introduced to the Pope.

The old lady so amused his holiness with accounts of her "garcon," as she was wont to call the emperor, that he forgot in her society the difficulties of his situation. Mammuccia Caterina nearly died of grief when she heard of her garcon's downfall. And nothing could be more forcible than the terms with which she denounced Marie Louise for not following Napoleon into exile.

Mammuccia Caterina despite her great age, was preparing to go to comfort her garcon at St. Helena when she died. During his prosperity Napoleon heaped favors upon her and her family. To-day her descendants bear the title of barons and are received in the best society in Paris. Their family name is Saveria.

Business Before Pleasure.

"I pin my faith to the Mayflower,"
Cried the college maiden neat.
'And I, b'gosh,' said her father,
"Pin mine to October wheat."
—Washington Times.

Explained.

Tommy (inquiringly)—Mamma, is this hair off in this bottle?
Mamma—Mercy, no. That's glue.
Tommy (nonchalantly)—That's why I can't get my hat off.—Golden Rule.

VITAL HEALING POWER

Transmitted by Vitalized Tissue.

The Vital Healing power of Dr. C. H. Carson, of Kansas City, Mo., cures diseases that medical treatment can not reach, and hundreds of cases are restored who send for of course of his vitalized treatment. The doctor is able to transmit his Vital Power to sick people through a substance he prepares and sends to all parts of the country. Any sick person who may be unable to visit Kansas City for the doctor's personal treatment, can send a short statement of the case to be treated, and inclose $5 for a full course of 28 days' treatment at home, and receive by return mail treatment with full instructions for use. Address Dr. C. H. Carson, Kansas City, Mo., 1110 and 1121 Washington street.

NOVELTY BODICE IN PURPLE.

Oddly Combined With White Linen Revers and Chiffon and Satin Front.

Although Ezekiel says, "Woe to the women that sew pillows to all arm holes," sleeves continue pillow-like. The newest of them have the slightest suggestion of a plait of cloth where the sleeve narrows at the top. This plait is like an exaggerated strapped seam, and is becoming to the arm.

A bodice of purple cloth with small figure was made with such sleeves, and

BODICE SMARTENED BY REVERS.

given thus a dressy effect, although the cloth was one of the thin 25-cent weights of summer. Across the front of the bodice extended broad revers of white collar linen. This material is oddly combined with the finest fabrics this season, white linen and white pique adorning satin, silk and even velvet waists. These broad revers of collar linen were stiffened with satin, the satin merely showing in the ripples.

The front of the bodice was white chiffon over white satin. The collar was of white satin, with a Marie Stuart ruching of chiffon, and the belt was also of white satin with chiffon shirred over it.

The skirt of the dress was a deep purple, with satin frillings running down it. And this old-fashioned way of trimming the skirt carried out the oddity of the whole costume, which was certainly picturesque, although quite out of the beaten track of fancy waists.

THEY MOVE THEIR HOUSES.

Turcomans Have Villages That Are Carried From Place to Place.

The Turcomans, who live on the Eastern shore of the Caspian sea, carry their village about with them when they travel. As a tribe sets out on a journey, every man packs his wooden house upon a camel, which the animal can easily carry—and when a spot is reached where he and his friends intend to remain for any great length of time, the camels are unloaded, and a village started which it takes about an hour or so to build.

It is to be remembered that the houses are real houses, and not tents, and that the settlement is not a camp, but a village. Sir Francis met her again and fell in love with her in spite of the fact that he was engaged to Georgie Lestrange. When Andreas Argyriades, a Greek who had known Brisels in her childhood, returned to blackmail Brisels, she appealed to Sir Francis, and the two found out they loved each other. He told her of Georgie, and they separated. In the meantime Georgie had eloped with Andreas, and on their wedding Jack Cavan, with whom she had quarrelled. They "made up," and Sir Francis being free, followed Brisels at once. Harper & Brothers, New York city.

The frame is made of strong, light wood laths, about an inch broad by three-quarters of an inch thick, crossing each other when set up in position, at right angles, about a foot apart, and fastening at each crossing by the throngs of rawhide so as to be movable, and the whole framework may be opened or shut in the same manner as those toys for children that consist of a squad of wooden soldiers and will expand or close at will, so as to form open or close columns.

One part or more, made in this way, and all enclosing a circle, 15 or 20 feet across, forms the skeleton of the walls, and are firmly secured in place by bands of ropes made of hair or wool, fastened round the end of each rod. From the upper ends of these rods, similar rods, bent near the wall end into something less than a right angle, are so disposed that the longer portions slope to the center, and being tied with ropes, form the roof.

Over this thrown a covering of black felt, having in the center a large hole which answers both for a window and a chimney. Large pieces of the same coarse black felt are wrapped round the walls and outside these, to keep all tight, is bound another frame of split reeds, or canes, or of some very light, tough wood bound closely together with strong cords. —Pittsburg Dispatch.

AN INTERESTING SOUVENIR.

Lincoln's Own Selection From His Second Inaugural.

James T. Baker, shoe merchant of Adams, N. Y., has on exhibition in his window a letter written by Lincoln 26 days previous to his death. It was a reply to a letter written by Mrs. Amanda H. Hall, of New York. It is in Lincoln's handwriting and is as follows:

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
Washington, March 20, 1865.

Mrs. Amanda H. Hall:

Madam:—Induced by a letter of yours to your brother, and shown me by him, I send you what follows. Respectfully,

A. LINCOLN.

Fondly do we hope—fervently do we pray—that this mighty scourge of war may speedily pass away. Yet, if God wills that it continue until all the wealth piled by the bondsman's two hundred and fifty years of unrequited toil shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn by the lash shall be paid by another drawn with the sword; as was said three thousand years ago, still it must be said: "The judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether." ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Mrs. Hall was an historian and writer, a sister of Mr. Baker's mother. She died a few years ago, and this letter was found among her papers. Mrs. Baker gaining possession of the letter, which is now exhibited for the first time to the public.—Adams Freeman.

A Natural Presumption.

When Representative Lacey, of Iowa, was home recently, he found an overwhelming interest among his constituents in the Presidential situation.

"McKinley seems to be gaining right along," remarked one in a group on the street corner, where they were holding Lacey up to hear the latest news.

"What is the name of that Congressman from Ohio who fires up the McKinley bulletins in Washington?" asked another.

"You mean Congressman Grosvenor, I suppose," remarked Lacey.

"How do you call his name?" asked the other.

"Grove-nor," said Lacey; "the letter 'e' is silent."

"Silent?" echoed the interrogator, "silent? I didn't suppose there was anything silent about that man, not even a letter in his name."—Washington Post.

Taken in time Hood's Sarsaparilla prevents serious illness by keeping the blood pure and all the organs in a healthy condition.

Why It Affects Them Differently.

"If women have not finer sensibilities than men," asked the defender of her sex, "then why is it that men laugh and women weep at a wedding?"

"Because they are not the ones who are getting married," answered the coarse, heartless man.—Indianapolis Journal.

A LINCOLN STORY

CONTAINS A STREAK OF THE GREAT MAN'S HUMOR.

Lincoln Told About His Ginger Bread Man to Illustrate His Point to a Visitor.

Mr. Lincoln, says a writer in the Burlington Hawkeye, was one of the rare talkers who could always point a moral with an adorning tale taken out of his own experience. Everybody has experience if he only knows it. Most of us are so much in the habit to taking in wisdom and fun through the printed page or the story as another man tells it that we lack the capacity to see it for ourselves.

The story-teller is the man who finds his own material. An old Southern politician was moralizing thus a few nights ago and eulogizing the man the South used to dislike:

"When Lincoln first came to Washington, I went to see him, so prejudiced against him beforehand that no man with less genius could have overcome it. I left that first interview his friend. No man ever came under the charm of Lincoln's personality without respecting him, and, if allowed, loving him.

"One day, after we had become fairly good friends, I told him of my early prejudice.

"'Mr. Lincoln,' I said, 'I had heard every mean thing on earth about you except one. I never heard that you were too fond of the pleasures of life.' Mr. Lincoln sat for a moment stroking his long cheek thoughtfully, and then he drawled out in his peculiar Western voice:

"'That reminds me of something that a boy said to me when I was about 10 years old.

"'Once in a while my mother used to get some sorghum and some ginger and mix us up a batch of gingerbread. It wasn't often, and it was our biggest treat.

"'One day I smelled it and came into the house to get my share while it was hot. I found that she had baked three gingerbread men, and I took them out under a hickory tree to eat them.

"'There was a family near us that was a little poorer than we were, and their boy came along as I sat down.

"'"Abe," he said, edging close, "gimme a man?"

"'I gave him one. He crammed it into his mouth at two bites, and looked at me while I bit the legs from my first one.

"'"Abe," he said, "gimme that other'n."

"'I wanted it, but I gave it to him, and as it followed the first one I said:

"'You seem to like gingerbread?"

"'"Abe," he said, earnestly, "I don't s'pose there's anybody on this earth likes gingerbread as well as I do," and drawing a sigh that brought up crumbs, "I don't s'pose there's anybody gets less of it."'"

And the old politician said Mr. Lincoln looked as though the subject was ended.

OPENING OLD WOUNDS.

Need of Circumspection in Conversation With Casual Acquaintances.

On the piazza of a little inn in the Swiss mountains last summer I chatted with two ladies of a party we had encountered at two or three places en route till we felt as if we had a little acquaintance with them, says a writer in the New York Times. When they discovered we were from Minneapolis one of them asked if we knew Mr. B——. As he is a very intimate friend of ours we cordially assented and fell to discussing the family. Incidentally, I spoke of his first wife, and commented on the fact that the present second Mrs. B. refused to allow the picture of her predecessor to hang in the house. "We never knew the first Mrs. B.," I said, "but we do know and are very fond of the second wife. There must have been something very peculiar about Mrs. B. No. 1 to make Mrs. B. No. 2 so persistent in her determination to keep all mention or picture of her out of the house."

My new-found friend smiled a little oddly before she said: "There was something peculiar about the first Mrs. B., which, I believe, cannot be attributed to the second. She was a rarely beautiful woman, and her untimely death at 24 was a terrible blow to her husband. He married again after awhile—he was too young a man to spend a lifetime alone; but his young love has always been a tender memory to him, and her picture, painted by a famous artist and wonderfully lifelike, undoubtedly attracted too much attention from every one who saw it to please the present wife, who must be a jealous woman. I know," she finished suavely, "for the picture hangs to-day in my own parlor; the original was my sister." After a wild attempt to recall just what I had said about the first wife, I registered a vow that hereafter with strangers, though I encountered them in South Africa, I would never mention a name again.

BRILLIANTS.

Primrose and violet!
May they help them to forget
All that love should not remember,
Sweet as meadows after rain
When the sun has come again,
As woods awakened from December.
How they wash the soul from stain!
How they set the spirit free!
Take them, dear, and pray for me.
Richard Le Gallienne.

The summer is returning,
Golden mornings, purple evenings,
Come to glad the earth once more.
Nature from her long sojourning
In the winter house of mourning,
With the light of hope outpeeping
From the eyes that late were weeping,
Cometh dancing o'er the waters
To our distant shore.
—Dennis Florence Macarthy.

In Nature there's no blemish but the mind;
None can be called deformed but the unkind.
—Shakespeare.

'Twas doubt that solved the riddles of the past,
Slew Error's faiths, red-handed and uncouth.
This will perfect the souls of men at last:
Men must be doubters ere they see the truth.
Henry B. Smith.

There is an old town by the sea,
That lies alone and quietly,
Behind, the sand-dunes bleak and gray
Stretch to the low hills away;
Before, the ripple laps and calls,
Running along the weedy walls;
Like crescents pale, on either side
The silver sands receive the tide;
And from the winding streets you see
The great waters of the sea.
—Langdon Elwyn Mitchell.

Sleeping at last, the trouble and tumult over,
Sleeping at last, the struggle and horror past,
Cold and white, out of sight of friend and of lover,
Sleeping at last.

No more a tired heart downcast or overcast,
No more pangs that wring or shifting fears that hover,
Sleeping at last in a dreamless sleep locked fast.

Fast asleep. Singing birds in their leafy cover
Cannot wake her, nor shake her the gusty blast.
Under the purple thyme and the purple clover
Sleeping at last.
—Christina Rossetti.

I made another garden, yea,
For my new love;
I left the dead rose where it lay,
And set the new above.
Why did the summer not begin?
Why did my heart not haste?
My old love came and walked therein
And laid the garden waste.

She entered with her weary smile
Just as of old;
She looked around a little while,
And shivered at the cold.
Her passing touch was death to all,
Her passing look a blight;
She made the white rose petals fall
And turned the red rose white.
—Arthur O'Shaugnessy.

Editorial Gratitude.

There is a Kansas editor who takes the right view. Recently, under the headline "We Are Thankful," he published the following editorial note: "We slipped and fell the other day and peeled our shin and nose; we feel grateful that we did not break our d—d neck."—Scranton Truth.

A Nameless Hero.

"For three months during the war I occupied the most dangerous position in my company."

"Indeed?"

"Yes; every morning I carried the eight mules belonging to our commissary."—Chicago Record.

DO YOU KNOW THE LAND?

Do you know the land where the days are long,
And the business it all is play—
Till the sandman comes with a sweet, low song,
And carries the dwellers away
To lands that are fairer than daylight lands,
Where the fairies come with gifts in their hands
Do you know the land?

Do you know the land where the sweet Queen reigns,
The Queen who is half a saint,
Who kisses away all her subjects' pains,
And comforts every complaint,
With a smile and a song that are sweeter far
Than the fruits of our grown-up strivings are?
Do you know the land?

Do you know the land where the dwellers stand
Impatient to be set free,
Into the wonderful grown-up land,
Such a fair, fair land to see—
Will no one come to do and no words to spell,
With never a school nor a bed-time bell—
Do you know the land?

Oh, beautiful land! If we could return
And dwell in thy gates once more,
I suppose that our foolish hearts would burn,
To be off, as they did before;
For—beautiful land—we love not thee
Till thy gates swung open and made us free!
Do you know the land?
—Mary C. Jones in the Independent.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

It is estimated that the profits of Cecil Rhodes during the past year amounted to $2,500,000.

A woman has for many years been the engraver of medals at the royal mint at Stockholm, Sweden.

M. Gervex is to paint a picture of the coronation of Czar Nicholas for the city of Paris, on a canvas 33 by 24 feet.

One of the victims of the Homestead, (Pa.) poisoning, W. A. Williams, has just left the hospital, after nearly four years of suffering.

Li Hung Chang, the Chinese statesman, is of humble origin. His father was an ignorant woodchopper, and his mother spent her girlhood as a servant.

A Paris shopkeeper who does not smoke is trying to get a divorce from his wife, the only evidence he offers in support being that her clothes always smell of tobacco.

O. H. Venner, of Bluehill, Me., claims the distinction of having built from newspapers three years ago what is now said to be the best house in town. His material was thirty-six thicknesses of newspaper pasted together.

Dr. Salmon, the 107-year-old English physician, has just died in Cambridge. When he heard of the battle of Waterloo he posted to Brussels to dress wounded. He practically gave up smoking at 90, but drank port to the end.

Princess Beatrice Mary Victoria Feodora, widow of the late Prince Henry of Battenberg, is the greatest photograph collector in England. She has 800 photographs placed about her various rooms, while she has thousands safely stored away. She has been an assiduous collector of photographs ever since she was a little child.

The late Judge Fain, of Atlanta, was a curious example of exceeding thrift carried almost to the verge of monomania. In his desk after his death were found all the ink bottles he had ever used—hundreds of them—and several thousand wornout pens, large bundles of rags and pieces of string he had been seen through the mails and were wholly useless, and lastly, every newspaper the Judge had ever read.

Lieutenant Luther Baker, who has just died at Lansing, Mich., commanded the detachment that captured John Wilkes Booth, the assassin of Lincoln. Lieutenant Baker was the first to demand Booth's surrender at the barn where he was taken, the only person to converse with him before the barn was fired, and the first

Talmage's Sermon.

THE FATHER'S CARE.

Not a Sparrow Shall Fall Without the Almighty's Seeing.

Washington, D. C., June 22.—A most uplifting truth is presented in Dr. Talmage's discourse of yesterday. His text was Matthew 10.29: "Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? and one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father."

You see the Bible will not be limited in the choice of symbols. There is hardly a beast, or bird, or insect, which has not been called to illustrate some Divine truth—the ox's patience, the ant's industry, the spider's skill, the bird's surefootedness, the eagle's speed, the dove's gentleness, and even the sparrow's meanness and insignificance. In oriental countries none but the poorest people buy the sparrow and eat it—so very little meat is there on the bones, and so very poor is it, what there is of it. The comfortable population would not think of touching it any more than you would think of eating a rat or a mudpuppy. Now, says Jesus, if God takes such good care of a poor bird that is not worth a cent, will he not care for you, an immortal?

We associate God with revolutions. We can see a divine purpose in the discovery of America, in the invention of the art of printing, in the exposure of the gunpowder plot, in the contrivance of the needlegun, in the ruin of an Austrian or Napoleonic despotism; but how hard it is to see God in the minute personal affairs of our lives! We think of God as making a record of the starry host, but cannot realize the Bible truth that he knows how many hairs are on our head. It seems a grand thing that God provided food for hundreds of thousands of Israelites in the desert; but we cannot appreciate the truth that, when a sparrow is hungry, God stoops down and opens its mouth and puts the seed in. We are struck with the idea that God fills the universe with his presence, but cannot understand how he encamps in the crystal palace of a dewdrop, or finds room to stand between the alabaster pillars of the pond lily. We can see God in the clouds. Can we see God in these flowers at our feet?

We are apt to place God on some great stage—or to try to do it—expecting him there to act out his stupendous projects, but we forget that the life of a Cromwell, an Alexander, or a Washington, or an archangel is not more under divine inspection than your life or mine. Pompey thought there must be a mist over the eyes of God because he so much favored Caesar. But there is no such mist. He sees everything. We say God's path is in the great waters. True enough; but no more certainty than he is in the glass on the table. We say God guides the stars in their courses. Magnificent truth! but no more certain truth than that he decides which road or street you shall take in coming to church. Understand that God does not sit upon an indifferent or unsympathetic throne, but that he sits down beside you to-day, and no affair of our lives is so insignificant but that it is of importance to God.

In the first place, God chooses our occupation for us. I am amazed to see how many people there are who are dissatisfied with the work they have to do. I think three-fourths wish they were in some other occupation, and they spend a great deal of time in regretting that they got in the wrong trade or profession. I want to tell you that God put into operation all the influences which led you to that particular choice. Many of you are not in the business that you expected to be in. You started for the ministry and learned merchandise; you started for the law and you are a physician; you prefered agriculture and you became a mechanic. You thought one way; God another. But you ought not to sit down and mourn over the past. You are to remember that God arranged all these circumstances by which you were made what you are.

Hugh Miller says: "I will be a stone mason;" God says, "You will be a geologist." David goes out to attend his father's sheep; God calls him to govern a nation. Saul goes out to hunt his father's asses; and before he gets back finds the crown of regal dominion. How much happier would we be if we were content with the places God gave us! God saw your temperament and all the circumstances by which we were surrounded, and I believe nine-tenths of you are in the work you are best fitted for. I hear a great racket in my watch, and I find that the hands and the wheels and the springs are getting out of their places. I send it down to the jeweler's and say: "Overhaul that watch, and teach the wheels, and the spring, and the hands to mind their own business." You know a man having a large estate.

He gathers his working hands in the morning, and says to one: "You go and trim that vine;" to another, "You plow that tough glebe;" and each one goes to his particular work. The owner of the estate points the man to what he knows he can do best, and so it is with the Lord.

I remark further that God has arranged the place of our dwelling. What particular city or two, street or house you shall live in seems to be a mere matter of accident. You go out to hunt for a house, and you happen to pass up a certain street, and happen to see a sign, and you select that house. Was it all happening so? Oh, no! God guided you in every step. He foresaw the future. He knew all your circumstances, and He selected just that one house as better for you than any of the ten thousand habitations in the city. Our house, however humble the roof, and however lowly the portals, is as near God's heart as an Alhambra or a Kremlin. Prove it, you say. Proverbs iii. 33, "He blesseth the habitation of the the just."

I remark further that God arranges all our friendships. You were driven to the wall. You found a man just at that crisis who sympathized with you and helped you. You say, "How lucky I was!" There was no luck about it. God sent that friend just as certainly as he sent the angel to strengthen Christ. Your domestic friends, your business friends, your Christian friends. God sent them to bless you, and if any of them have proved traitorous, it is only to bring out the value of those who remain. If some die, it is only that they may stand at the outposts of heaven to greet you at your coming.

You always will have friends, warm-hearted friends, magnanimous friends; and when sickness comes to your dwelling, there will be watchers; when trouble comes to your heart, there will be sympathizers; when death comes, there will be gentle fingers to close the eyes and folds the hands, and gentle lips to tell of a body guard of friends. Every man, if he has behaved himself well, is surrounded by three circles of friends—those of the outside circle wishing him well; those in the next circle willing to help him; while close up to his heart are a few who would die for him. God pity the wretch who has not any friends!

I remark again, that God puts down the limit to our temporal prosperity. The world of finance seems to have no God in it. You cannot tell where a man will land. The affluent fall; the poor rise. The ingenious fail; the ignorant succeed. An enterprise speaking grandly, shuts in bankruptcy, while out of the peat dug up from some New England marsh the millionaire builds his fortune. The poor man thinks it is chance that keeps him down; the rich man thinks it is chance that hoists him; and they are both wrong. It is so hard to realize that God rules the money market, and has a hook in the nose of the stock gambler, and that all the commercial revolutions of the world shall result in the very best for God's dear children.

My brethren, do not kick against the Divine allotments. God knows just how much money it is best for you to lose. You never gain unless it is best for you to gain. You go up when it is best for you to go up, and go down when it is best for you to go down. Prove it, you say. I will. Romans, viii. 28. "All things work together for good to them that love God." You go into a factory and you see 20 or 30 wheels, and they are going in different directions. This band is rolling off this way, and another band another way, and one down and another up. You say, "What confusion in a factory!" Oh, not all these different bands are only different parts of the machinery. So I go into your life and see strange things.

Here is one providence pulling you one way, and another in another way. But these are different parts of one machinery by which he will advance your everlasting and present well-being.

Now you know that a second mortgage, and a third and fourth mortgage, are often worth nothing. It is the first mortgage that is a good investment. I have to tell you that every Christian man has a first mortgage on every trial, and on every disaster, and it must make a payment of eternal advantage to his soul. How many worriments it would take out of your heart, if you believe that fully. You buy goods and hope the price will go up, but you are in a fret and frown for fear the price will go down. You do not buy the goods using your discretion in the matter, and then say, "O, Lord, I have done the best I could; I commit this whole transaction into thy hands!" That is what religion is good for, or it is good for nothing.

There are two things, says an old proverb, you ought not to fret about: First, things that you can help; and second, things which you cannot help. If you can help them, why do you not apply the remedy? If you cannot help them, you might as well surrender first as last. My dear brethren, do not sit any longer moping about your ledger. Do not sit looking so desponding upon your stock of unsalable goods. Do you think that God is going to allow you, a Christian man, to do business alone? God is the controlling partner in every firm; and, although your debtors may abscond, although your securities may fail, although your store may burn, God will, out of an infinity of results, choose for you the very best results.

Do not have any idea that you can overstep the limit that God has laid down for your prosperity. You will never get one inch beyond it. God has decided how much prosperity you can stand honorably, and employ usefully, and control righteously; and at the end of the year you will have just so many dollars and cents, just so much wardrobe, just so much furniture, just so many bonds and mortgages, and nothing more. I will give you one hundred dollars for every penny you get beyond that. God has looked over your life. He knows what is best for you, and he is going to bless you in time, and bless you for eternity; and he will do it in the best way. Your little child says, "Papa, I wish you would let me have that knife." "No," you say. "It is a sharp knife and you will cut yourself." He says, "I must have it." "But you cannot have it," you reply. He gets angry and red in the face, and says he will have it; but you say he shall not have it. Are you not kind in keeping it from him? So God treats his children. I say, "I wish, heavenly Father, to get that." God says, "No, my child." I say, "I must have it." God says, "You cannot have it." I get angry and say, "I will have it." God says, "You shall not have it," and I do not get it. Is he not kind and loving and the best of fathers? Do you tell me there is no rule and regulation in these things? Tell that to men who believe in no God and no Bible. Tell it not to me!

A man of large business concludes to go out of his store, leaving much of his investments in the business, and he says to his sons, "Now, I am going to leave this business in your hands. Perhaps I may come back in a little while, and perhaps not. While I am gone you will please look after affairs." After awhile the father comes back and finds everything at loose ends, and the whole business seems to be going wrong. He says, "I am going to take possession of this business—you know I never fully surrendered it; and henceforth consider yourselves subordinates." Is he not right in doing it? He saves the business. The Lord seems to let us go on in life, guided by our own skill, and we make miserable work of it. God comes down to our shop, or our store, and says, "Things are going wrong. I come to take charge. I am master, and I know what is best, and I proclaim my authority." We are merely subordinates. It is like a boy at school with a long sum that he cannot do. He has been working at it for hours, making figures here and rubbing out figures there, and it is all mixed up, and the teacher, looking over the boy's shoulder, kows that he cannot get out of it, and, cleaning the slate says, "Begin again." Just so God does to us. Our affairs get into an inextricable entanglement, and he rubs everything out and says, "Begin again!" Is he not wise and loving in so doing?

I think the trouble is, that there is so large a difference between the divine and the human estimate as to what is enough. I have heard of people striving for that which is enough, but I never heard of any one who had enough. What God calls enough for man, man calls too little.

The difference between a poor man and a rich man is only the difference in banks. The rich man puts his money in the Washington bank, or the Central bank, or the Metropolitan bank, or some other bank of that character, while the poor man comes up and makes his investments in the bank of him who runs all the quarries, all the mines, all the gold, all the earth, all heaven. Do you think a man can fail when he is backed up like that?

You may have seen a map on which is described, with red ink, the travels of the children of Israel through the desert to the Promised Land. You see how they took this and that direction, crossed the river and went through the sea. Do you know God has made a map of your life with paths leading up to this river and across that sea? But, blessed be God, the path always comes out at the Promised Land. Mark that! Mark that!

I remark, again, that all those things that seem to be but accidents in our life are under divine supervision. We sometimes seem to be going helmless and anchorless. You say, "If I had some other trade; if I had not gone there this summer; if I had lived in some other house." You have no right to say that. Every tear you wept, every step you have taken, every burden you have carried, is under divine inspection, and that event which startled your whole household with horror God met with perfect placidity, because he knew it was for your good. It was part of a great plan projected long ago. In eternity, when you come to reckon up your mercies, you will point to that affliction as one of your greatest blessings.

God has a strange way with us. Joseph found his way to the prime minister's chair by being pushed into a pit; and to many Christians down is up. The wheat must be flailed; the quarry must be blasted; the diamond must be ground; the Christian must be afflicted; and that single event which you supposed stood entirely alone was a connecting link betwen two great chains, one chain reaching through all eternity past and the other chain reaching through all eternity future—so small an event fastening two eternities together.

A missionary, coming from India to the United States, stopped at St. Helena while the vessel was taking water. He had his little child with him. They walked along by an embankment, and a rock at that moment became loosened, and falling, instantly killed the child. Was it an accident? Was it a surprise to God? Had he allowed his servant, after a life of consecration, to come to such a trial? Not such is my God. There are no accidents in the divine mind, though they may seem so to us. God is good, and by every single incident of our life, whether it be adverse or otherwise, before earth and heaven, God will demonstrate his mercy.

I hear a man say, "That idea belittles God. You bring him down to such little things." Oh, I have a more thorough appreciation of God in little things than I have in great things! The mother does not wait until the child has crushed its foot or broken its arm before she administers sympathy. The child comes in with the least bruise, and the mother kisses it. God does not wait for some tremendous crisis in our life, but comes down to us in our most insignificant trials, and throws over us the arms of his mercy.

Going up the White Mountain some years ago, I thought of that passage in the Bible that speaks of God as weighing mountains in a balance. As I looked at those great mountains, I thought, Can it be possible that God can put these great mountains in scales? It was an idea too great for me to grasp; but when I saw a blue-bell down by the mule's foot on my way up Mount Washington, then I understood the kindness and goodness of God. It is not so much of God in great things I can understand, but of God in little things.

There is a man who says, "That doctrine can not be true, because things do go so very wrong." In reply it is no inconsistency on the part of God, but a lack of understanding on our part. I hear that men are making very fine shawls in some factory. I go in on the first floor, and see only the raw materials, and I ask, "Are these the shawls I have heard about?" "No," says the manufacturer; "go up to the next floor;" and I go up, and there I begin to see the design. But the man says, "Do not stop here; go up to the top floor of the factory and you will see the idea fully carried out." I do so, and, having come to the top, see the complete pattern of an exquisite shawl. So in our life, standing down on a low level of Christian experience we do not understand God's dealings. He tells us to up higher and higher, until we begin to understand the Divine meaning with respect to us, and we advance until we stand at the very gate of heaven, and there see God's idea all wrought out—a perfect idea of mercy, of love, of kindness. And we say, "Just and true are all thy ways." It is all right at the top. Remember there is no inconsistency on the part of God, but it is only our mental and spiritual incapacity.

Some of you may be disappointed this summer—vacations are apt to be disappointments—but whatever your perplexities and worriments, know that "Man's heart deviseth his way, but the Lord directeth his steps." Ask these aged men in this church if it is not so. It has been so in my life. One summer I started for the Adirondacks, but my plans were so changed that I landed in Liverpool. I studied law and I got into the ministry. I resolved to go as a missionary to China and I stayed in the United States. I thought I would like to be in the East, and I went to the West: all the circumstances of life, all my work, different from that which I expected. "A man's heart deviseth his way, but the Lord directeth his steps."

So, my dear friends, this day take home this subject. Be content with such things as you have. From every grass blade under your feet learn the lesson of Divine care, and never let the smallest bird flit across your path without thinking of the truth, that two sparrows are sold for a farthing, and one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father. Blessed be his glorious name forever. Amen.

ANNA IVOR'S REQUEST.

Personal letters reach Mrs. Pinkham by thousands; some asking advice, and others, like the following, telling of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done and will ever continue to do in eradicating those fearful

female complaints so little understood by physicians.

All womb and ovarian troubles, irregularities, whites, bearing-down pains, displacements, tendency to cancer and tumor are cured permanently

"I feel as if I owed my life to your Vegetable Compound. After the birth of my babe I was very miserable. I had a drawing pain in the lower part of my bowels, no strength, and a terrible backache. Every day I failed. My husband said if I would try a bottle of your Vegetable Compound, he would get it for me. The change was wonderful. After I had taken the first half bottle I began to have great faith in it. When I had taken three bottles, I was well and growing stout. It is a pleasure for me to write this to you. I only ask women in any way afflicted with female troubles to try it."—MRS. ANNA IVOR, Pittsford Mills, Rutland Co., Vt.

HE FOUND OUT.

1.—"Say, boy, on what floor is Mr. Findem's office?"

2.—"Dat's it up dar."

A Fortunate Tide.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men," said the man who habitually quotes Shakespeare, "which taken at its flood leads on to a fortune."

"Yes," replied the man who had married an heiress, "I remember the tide that led to my fortune well."

"What tide was that?"

"It was eventide, and we were sitting in the garden."—Washington Times.

Hood's Pills

Stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure biliousness, headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. Do not gripe. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Woman's Bicycle...

In strength, lightness, grace, and elegance of finish and equipment Model 41 Columbia is unapproached by any other make.

COLUMBIA

saddles are recommended by riders and physicians as proper in shape and adjustment, and every detail of equipment contributes to comfort and pleasure.

$100 to all alike.

The Columbia Catalogue, handsomest art work of the year, is free from Columbia agent, or is mailed for two 2-cent stamps.

POPE Mfg. Co. Hartford, Conn.

UNCLE SAM'S TRUSTY DOGS.

GREET THREE MILLION IMMIGRANTS YEARLY.

Our "Gateway" Supplied With Restaurants, Home Comforts and Lawyers to Plead Causes.

(Copyright 1896 by Ryman Interview Syndicate.)

On a little island, 15 minutes down New York Bay, live the most trusted officials in the employ of Uncle Sam. They are the commissioners of immigration, the trusty watchdogs that guard the gates of this country and keep the unworthy from entering. Many of the unworthy have money and could bribe their entrance here. But

"AT THE PORTALS OF THE COUNTRY STAND UNCLE SAM'S WATCH DOGS."

the watchdogs are true. They eye them and forbid them to pass the gates, no matter how hard they may beg admittance.

Ellis Island has the honor of receiving a quarter of a million people a year who want to come to this country and enjoy the privileges. They embark upon a steamship—which is responsible for their characters—and come over here. The first snag they strike is the health officer at Quarantine, but if no sickness is aboard they sail on until they come to Ellis Island. Here they must get off and walk past the portals of the United States—past the watchdogs, the commissioners of immigration!

Facing the Watchdogs.

Instead of finding themselves in a land flowing with clover honey and pure milk they view only a small island of perhaps six acres, with government buildings scattered all over it, and quickly they are hustled into a room from which they are taken one by one and questioned. The questions are put by the board of inquiry, and so rapidly are they plied to the waiting guests that 500 can easily be passed through their hands in a day. Some days 600 land, and then the board must be extra quick, for 24 hours is all the time allowed at the "gateway," where the board of inquiry is.

These are the men who are the watch dogs. They take the pedigree of the man or woman and compare it with that written in the ship's books. Every steamship vouches for the character of its emigrants before bringing them over. If a ship brings over an unworthy character it must carry him back without charge to the government. If it brings over too many unworthy ones it loses caste with the Ellis Island authorities, and for a long time the eye of suspicion is bent upon all who come by that line.

If the man's story agrees with the one he told when he embarked, and if he can support himself in this country, he is passed along to the waiting boats and brought to Castle Garden. But if he hesitates or makes a statement that does not correspond with what he said before, or if he is without money or friends, then he is hustled aside into the "pen" to be deported to his own country.

The watch dogs are very careful. Their eyes seem gifted with second sight. They can see through a good suit of clothes to a man's heart, and they can tell if he is speaking the truth about his past and his future. They do it by instinct.

The head of the watch dogs is Dr. Senner, and his close assistant is Edward F. McSweeeney. These are the men who are personally and directly responsible for the character and livelihood of every man who steps foot in this country.

Those whom they reject must go through the board of special inquiry, consisting of George W. Ellis, Col. Hayes, Capt. Converse and Major Simpsey. The last is the universal interpreter and has a fine martial history. He carries hero's companion in arms to Louis Kossuth.

The watch dogs stationed at the gates by Uncle Sam demand that every man and each woman should have an occupation, a trade, a means of earning a living. Those who cannot mention such trade or means are brought to a standstill. There is one alternative for them. Have they wealthy friends who will support them? If so, where are the wealthy friends, and what bonds will they give that this man is not to be a beggar on the streets?

A man engaged to be married to a wealthy girl in this country can land if the girl "qualifies." She must show herself at the island, display the money and declare that, though the man has no trade or occupation, she can and will support him. There are a few such men. But very many more of the penniless and occupationless are women. They come over to marry their sweethearts and keep house for them. They will produce in the next generation good American citizens!

The watchdogs on the island take in these cases at a glance, and quickly they can tell if all is as told to them. Any man or woman with a good record in the old country, and with the ability to do something here, to cook a good dinner, lay bricks well, cut stone, drive horses, bake bread or set type, can get into this country without any trouble, but there are lots that have not such qualifications. Their mere word will not do. They must bring recommendations from the old country.

On Ellis Island are several "institutions." One of these is the lawyers who infest it. They get hold of the persons forbidden to land, and if they have $10, they offer to conduct them past the board of special inquiry and get them as far as New York.

The board of special inquiry takes the men before them one by one out of the "pen." The pen is where they are sent to stay until being taken back home. It is a grass plot with a little building upon it, where they can be fairly comfortable. Most of them have their mattresses and can lie down and nap until the steamship arrives.

But they do not go home thus contentedly. They will and must go into the land of the free. As they stand in the pen looking wistfully at their voyage companions embarking to go to the city, the lawyer approaches them. Do they want him to accompany them past the board of special inquiry? Yes! "For $10 he will do so."

Then comes the most trying cross-examination known in history. On one side the row of careful watchdogs—the four men with watchful eyes—and on the other the unhappy immigrant and his lawyer friend. The latter then puts in his best plea. This is remarkable chiefly for verbiage. The most high-flown terms are used, the most gorgeous comparison made, the most pathetic appeals directed towards the whole world, and all to get the board to admit the man to the country.

"Esteemed gentlemen, the board of special inquiry, I have with me an honorable gentleman, Caesar Papegeorgopulus, who desires to become a citizen of America. Like his glorious namesake he has conquered the old world in trade, art, letters and power, and he desires to add one more star to his lustrous crown in uniting himself to us in this glorious freed land."

"Has he got any money?" ask the hardened officials.

"Money! Dollars! Forsooth, gold is plenteous with him! To be sure, he does not carry his possessions with him, neither do our millionaires. But he leaves them with his friends. Like Caesar he is weeping now at the perfidy of one, Brutus Edipanimonis, who gave his true word that he would be here to conduct in triumph the steps of this my client Papageorgopulus to the city."

"He'll have to wait till he gets here. If he's got money to pay his board, he can stay a few days. If he hasn't he must go back to——"

"But, honorable gentlemen, my client will appeal to the President!"

"He will have to appeal from Italy. Officer, deport that man as soon as possible."

And so the case closes—the man to recuperate his honorable stomach with frankfurters purchased from an Ellis Island stand, and the watchdogs to pass on to the next applicant.

It costs the government several thousands a year to maintain its watchdogs and their "kennel," the Ellis Island retreat. But, without them, the quarters of a million immigrants a year would be twice as many, with an increase of criminals and paupers such as could not be put in figures. At the present rate of immigration the United States will be one-fifth foreign born in 1900. It is now one-seventh foreign. But even with the astounding increase all will be well—if the watchdogs keep at their post.

POLLY WORRIED THE NURSE.

Learned to Cry Just Like Baby Did.

A nurse at Broomhill complains that she has a difficulty with a parrot, says the Weekly Telegraph. Polly's cage is in the nursery and she has learned to imitate baby's voice when crying with wonderful accuracy. One afternoon recently the baby's mother came running into the nursery because she heard the wailing cry, not of one, but of two babies. Baby was crying as though his heart would break, and Polly, on her perch in the cage, was sobbing a doleful accompaniment, while nurse alternately soothed the one and scolded the other.

"It's that dratted parrot, ma'am," she said. "She's that aggravatin'. Just because I won't give her a lump of sugar she starts crying like a child and that sets baby off, so that they fair worrit my life out between them."

"Give me the child," said the mistress scarce able to repress a smile at nurse's distress, and as she went along the passage she heard the girl say:

"Oh, you are an aggravatin' insect if there ever was. Give over crying can't you?" And in reply Polly sobbed louder than ever, so that the cage was shaken with the violence of her woe.

Be Sure You Are Right

And then go ahead. If your blood is impure, your appetite failing, your nerves weak, you may be sure that Hood's Sarsaparilla is what you need. Take no substitute. Insist upon Hood's and only Hood's. This is the medicine which has the largest sales in the world. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier.

HOOD'S PILLS are prompt, efficient, always reliable, easy to take, easy to operate.

Too Good to Be True.

"Here's some money," said the husband. "I don't want it!" she replied.

"Yes," said he, "for spring time shopping. And I've plenty more, beside."

"No," quoth she, "for much I'd rather Tend to my housekeeping here."
Then that husband in amazement
Wakened from that dream so queer.
—New York World.

LIVED WITHOUT A BRAIN.

Human Paradox Who Has Been a Mystery to Physicians.

A Williamsport man has surprised the scientists by living for years without a brain, claims the Wilkesbarre (Pa.) Record. John Bly, aged twenty years, who died last Friday, had suffered for a long time with a tumor, which grew into the very base of the brain, and occasioned his death. The growth had a visible effect upon his brain, and the case became a curiosity to the medical profession. The tumor was imbedded too deeply into the brain tissue to admit of an operation. It was found that the tumor was nearly as large as a billiard ball. It was so located as to demoralize the nerves of the sight center, and as a consequence young Bly was blind for over three years.

It was developed at the autopsy that the entire brain had been hollowed out by the action of the tumor. The cavity was at least five inches in length, and was filled with pus. All that was left of the brain was a thin shell, composed of the tougher tissues, which were less susceptible to the process of decay. When an incision was made in the shell the whole mass collapsed.

The circumstance which made the case almost unprecedented in the annals of medical science was the manner in which the patient retained his rationality and faculties under the circumstances. He had the senses of touch, taste, hearing and smell, had very tolerable control of his locomotor muscles, could talk, and, in fact, was comparatively discommoded in no other way than by the loss of vision. His retention of memory was remarkable. He was able to memorize poems up to within two weeks of his death.

TAILOR-MADE SUMMER GIRL.

She Wears a White Cloth Bodice, With Two Stitchings of Silk.

You wonder why the tailor-made girl exists in summer—until you see her. Then you forget your criticisms and admire. She is so trim, so neat, so "fit" and even so cool. She is in cream

A TAILOR FINISH CREAM BODICE.

broadcloth this year, and her skirt is light-weight hopsacking.

The tailor-made waists of recent Importation open absolutely nowhere unless you are in the secret. Then you discover a stitched flap in front that must cover hooks and eyes. The back of the waist is plain and of the trying sort that demands perfect underarm seams. The front has low darts and the bust of the wearer is low, never crowded up high. This long, low feminine curve is the one the poets are raving about. Never forget though that there must be an incurve at the waist line or the low bust is a baggy failure. The collar is the tall Bernhardt.

The immaculate tailor-made waist has two rows of colored stitching a quarter of an inch apart at all the seams. The stitching is preferably in black, though navy blue is seen. The shoulder seams are stitched and also the sleeve seams.

The skirt is a seven-gored hopsacking, with a full ruche. A ruffled lace skirt of the same length is worn with it for daintiness, which a plain skirt must lack.

Changes.

When I was one and she was three
I often sat upon her knee;
But now her age is twenty-nine,
She seems to like to sit on mine.
—Clipe.

Paste This In Your Hat.

Unless we are busily engaged bringing cheer to other lives, we cannot have much of it ourselves.—The Better Way.

Thos. Slater's offer on page 2 is a beacon of hope to all men.

The Sunday School.

David, King of Judah.

GOLDEN TEXT: The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice.—Psa. 97:1.

(2 Sam. 2:11. Memory verses: 5-7.)

Read 2 Samuel 1 and 2.

1. And it came to pass after this, that David inquired of the Lord, saying, Shall I go up into any of the cities of Judah? And the Lord said unto him, Go up. And David said, Whither shall I go up? And he said, Unto Hebron.

2. So David went up thither, and his two wives also, Ahinoam the Jezreelitess, and Abigail Nabal's wife the Carmelite.

3. And his men that were with him did David bring up, every man with his household: and they dwelt in the cities of Hebron.

4. And the men of Judah came, and there they anointed David king over the house of Judah. And they told David, saying, That the men of Jabeshbilead were they that buried Saul.

5. And David sent messengers unto the men of Jabeshbilead, and said unto them, Blessed be ye of the Lord, that ye have shewed this kindness unto your lord, even unto Saul, and have buried him.

6. And now the Lord shew kindness and truth unto you: and I also will requite you this kindness, because ye have done this thing.

7. Therefore now let your hands be strengthened, and be ye valiant: for your master Saul is dead, and also the house of Judah have anointed me king over them.

8. But Abner, the son of Ner, captain of Saul's host, took Ishbosheth, the son of Saul, and brought him over to Mahanaim;

9. And made him king over Gilead, and over Ephraim, and over Benjamin, and over all Israel.

10. Ishbosheth, Saul's son, was forty years old when he began to reign over Israel, and reigned two years. But the house of Judah followed David.

11. And the time that David was king in Hebron over the house of Judah was seven years and six months.

Illustrative Applications.

David inquired of the Lord, saying, Shall I go up into any of the cities of Judah? (v. 1.) David asked the Lord if he should go before he started. Most men make their own plans, and then ask the Lord to help them. They are more like the little girl who closed her evening prayer with the words, "Good-by, God; I'm going to Boston to-morrow." She thought she did well to tell God of her plans. But David asked the Lord's guidance in making his plans. This is what made David a man after God's own heart. God likes to have a man do that way, whatever his name is.

David said, Whither shall I go up? "Whither" is as important as "whether," when you are asking guidance in your plans. You ought to know, in the first place, whether the Lord wants you to go away from home, or from business, this summer; and when you are sure on that point, you ought to find out whether he wants you to go. Your usefulness, as well as your truest profit, depends on where you are; and you need God's direction in choosing the place you are to be in. If you are told of God's whether and whither you are to go this summer, or at any other time, you may be sure you are well directed—whatever others may think about it.

So David went up thither (v. 2). It is one thing to have good advice, and it is another thing to follow it. After you have learned from God whether and whither you are to move, then comes the question, Will you go? That question it is for you to settle. What if you do ask God's counsel, and he gives it to you freely and fully? Unless you follow it, you are not advantaged by it. "Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only"—all of you.

The men of Judah came, and there they anointed David king over the house of Judah (v. 4). Even though God gives authority to a ruler, the people over whom he is to rule are to accord allegiance to that ruler. This was the way in olden time. It is the way to-day. God wants his people to feel their responsibility in recognizing and approving the leaders of his providence, in the naming and choosing of their rulers. In this way the voice of God becomes the voice of the people, and the voice of the people re-echoes the voice of God.

They told David, saying, The men of Jabesh-gilead were they that buried Saul. A kind act is not forgotten. Somebody notes it, and tells of it, and its memory is preserved and passed along. A loving spirit shown in tender dealings with the dead may seem to be too late for any subsequent recognition; but those who loved the dead may bear it gratefully in mind, and be a means of its honoring afterwards by others. A word or deed of kindliness is never out of place, is never a mistake, is never wholly forgotten.

The Lord will be kindness and truth unto you; and I also will requite you this kindness (v. 6). It is not enough to ask God's blessing on one who has done a kindness to us or to ours. We also ought to be a blessing to the one for whom we pray. A prayer to God imposes an obligation on the one who prays. When Mr. Moody heard a rich man pray in a prayer meeting that a needy cause might have help, he is said to have called out, "Brother Blank, if I had your bank account, I'd answer that prayer of your in five minutes." We must be workers together with God, in order to have God a worker together with us.

Now Abner had taken Ish-bosheth, and he made him king over Gilead and over all Israel. But the house of Judah followed David (v. 8-10). There were national divisions and party splits in those days. It is not easy to secure unanimity even on a man who has God's favor, and a large popular following as a ruler. We must not be discouraged at a failure in this line in our day. The main question is, Does God approve of this leader, even though many men are against him? We must not expect to find everybody thinking the same way about any man. If David had such opposition, why shouldn't our man have it?—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

DANTE WAS A LUNATIC.

Claim That the Poet Was Subject to Frequent Epileptic Fits.

And now Professor Lombroso has stirred a hornets' nest about his ears, says the New York Herald. They are vigorous and vindictive hornets, for they have boiling in their veins the proud, hot blood of the Latin races, quick to resent an insult that is directed against themselves or against any object of their affection and esteem. Lombroso says that Dante was merely a crank, a lunatic, an epileptic, whose visions arose not from an ardent and piercing imagination, but from a disordered brain.

If Dante were indeed an epileptic he is only one of many of the master minds of the world who were similarly afflicted. We need go no further than Shakespeare to find that Julius Cæsar had the "falling sickness." So, according to excellent authority, had Napoleon and Mahomet. And if Dante was insane is it not a general idea that genius and insanity are closely akin? There is hardly any couplet in literature so hackneyed as Dryden's:

Great wit is sure to madness near allied
And thin partitions do their bounds divide.

"On this subject," he said, "I have thought and written a good deal. The overstimulation of the brain, brought about by our high-pressure civilization of to-day is a fruitful source of nervous disorder—of insomnia, neuralgia and hysteria. The development of brain and nerves goes on at the expense of the body. Especially is this true of children. Their bodies are overtaxed in order to develop their brains. The nourishment which should be distributed over bodily and mental organs alike is all diverted to the brain. Children become abnormally precocious. They burn with an overbright fire that soon consumes them. My advice has always been, build up the body first and foremost; let the building of the brain be a secondary consideration. Then body and brain will be developed on normal and healthy lines. There may be less hectic brilliancy, but more of what we call robust and dominating force which makes a man a power for good, an instrument to achieve solid happiness and substantial progress both for himself and for his neighbor."

The Combination Oil Cure for Cancer

Has the indorsement of the highest medical authority in the world. It would seem strange indeed if persons afflicted with cancers and tumors, after knowing the facts, would resort to the dreaded knife and burning plaster which have hitherto been attended with such fatal results. The fact that in the last three years over one hundred doctors have put themselves under this mild treatment shows their confidence in the new method of treating those horrible diseases. Persons afflicted will do well to send for free book giving particulars and prices of oil. Address Dr. Bye, Indianapolis, Ind.

TO FILL A ROSE JAR.

A June Suggestion of Fragrance for the Home.

This is a season when thrifty maidens begin to search for their old pot pourri recipes in order that they may preserve the flowers of spring and summer. Here is a rule which requires the contents of a florist's establishment, a chemist's and grocer's, but which is warranted to be fragrant and lasting: Take a half peck of rose petals and half a pint of salt. Sprinkle a layer of rose leaves with salt, add another layer and keep on until all the salt and petals are used. Let them stand three days. Add three ounces of dried allspice, and an ounce of stick cinnamon, broken into pieces. Let this stand for a week, stirring it daily. Put into a jar and add the following ingredients: One ounce of allspice, half a pound of fresh-dried lavender blossoms, the rose-leaf mixture, one ounce of cloves, one ounce of ginger root, sliced thin, half an ounce of aniseseed, ten grains of finest Canton musk, two ounces of the essential oil of rose geranium, half an ounce each of the essential oils of jessamine, lavendar, lemon verbena, musk, violet, rosemary and bergamot.

Natural Born Politician.

"I guess we had better change our minds about educating Willie for the profession of medicine," said the boy's mother. "I think he'll go into politics when he grows up and run for Congress."

"Why?"

"He got into an altercation at school today and threw an inkwell at another boy."—Washington Star.

Isn't It Splendid.

There always seems to be in every town, no matter how small, one girl with hair so long that she makes a good goddess of liberty in a Decoration day procession.—Atchison Globe.

Mmo! Do not despair. Read Thos. Slater's offer on page 6.

SUBSTITUTION

the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills

The only perfect Liver Pill

Take no other,

Even if Solicited to do so.

Beware of imitations of Same Color Wrapper, RED.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Lehmann, Pattison & Keeble Washington, D. C. Examinations free. Send for circular.

WASHINGTON PATENT AGENCY.

808-814 G St., N. W. Washington, D. C.
LARGEST IN THE WORLD.
Full opinion of merit, $5 for the best invention.

AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED—At once, several agents, ladies and gentlemen, on salary and expenses, to travel and appoint agents on our subscription publications. Address the Fort Dearborn Publishing Co., 413 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GET RICH quickly. Send for "100 Investing Wrinkles." Edgar Tate & Co., 343 B'way, N. Y.

LAND WARRANTS WANTED—Address W. E. Moore, Box 867, Denver, Col. Mention the Weekly Toledo Blade.

THE NEW BLADE Sewing Machine.

Our offer of the new Blade Sewing Machine, in connection with the paper, still holds good. We omit the large advertisement for lack of space.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE, and the Weekly Blade one year, for only EIGHTEEN DOLLARS!

OR,

We will send a Blade Sewing Machine FREE to any person who sends us Thirty Dollars for 30 yearly subscribers to the Weekly Blade.

Refer to the advertisement in back numbers, or drop us a postal card asking for information. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

MEDICAL.

The Mormon Elders' Book

RUPTURE Sure Cure at home; book free. Dr. W. S. Rice, Box 1, Lawrenceville, N. Y.

PAINLESS CHILDBIRTH. Sealed information FREE. J. C. DYE, M. D., BUFFALO, N. Y.

LADIES A friend in need is a friend indeed. If you want a regulator that never fails, address The Women's Medical Home, Buffalo, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures sc

TOLEDO BLADE

THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1896.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 10 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 107,000

THREE-MONTHS' SUBSCRIPTIONS.

By the time this week's issue of The Blade reaches all its readers, the June campaign premium offer will have expired. But the July offer begins at once, and as there is a large access of political interest, we expect a much larger number of names than in June.

About July 1 we will award the ten premiums for the ten largest clubs sent us in June. All of them will be awarded.

On July 1, the July offer begins. We want all who competed in June, and all who did not then begin, to turn in and send us clubs. Read the offer headed "Cash Premiums," elsewhere on this page, and follow its directions. The list of premiums there given for June will be exactly duplicated for July, on exactly the same conditions.

NAMES WANTED.

The Blade wants, as speedily as possible, the addresses of the secretaries of all the Republican clubs in the United States, whether local, county or district.

We ask anybody and everybody who knows the address of any secretary of any Republican club, to send it to us at once on a postal card.

The object we have in getting these addresses is that we wish to communicate with those secretaries on an important matter relative to the Presidential campaign.

MCKINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

We have had so many inquiries for portraits of Hon. Wm. McKinley, that we have made arrangements for a limited number of a very fine picture which Gov. McKinley himself says is "the finest portrait of myself which has ever been made."

It is printed on excellent plate paper, 22 by 28 inches; the face is life size; printed in black on a tinted background; fac-simile of McKinley's signature below; a work of art which is an ornament to any gentleman's library or parlor.

We will mail a copy of this magnificent portrait, in an extra large and heavy pasteboard tube, to any address, on receipt of only 50 cents.

Or, for one dollar, we will send a copy of the Weekly Blade one year and one copy of the picture. To subscribers who send us $1, we will extend their subscriptions for one year from the date of expiration, and mail a copy of the picture. Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S INTERVIEW.

Interest in the St. Louis convention has overshadowed the importance of the authorized interview given to the New York Herald by President Cleveland.

Mr. Cleveland does not believe that the Democratic party of the country will be so unpatriotic and foolish as to demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver. He urges the sound money men of the country to not sit idly by but to be constantly in evidence, "as a cause worth fighting for is worth fighting for to the end." The interview from start to finish is an exhortation to sound money Democrats to turn out to conventions and do all in their power to send sound money delegates to Chicago.

It looks very much as if Mr. Cleveland himself has remained silent too long. The Chicago convention is practically in the grasp of the free silver men: District after district and state after state have swung into line for the white metal. If President Cleveland elected to be the Moses to lead the sound money Democrats he should have proclaimed himself several months ago.

There is one significant utterance in the interview and that is his statement that "As an unflinching Democrat, who has been honored by his party and who desires hereafter no greater political privilege than to occupy a place as private in its ranks, etc." Is this statement in lieu of the letter which never came, declaring against a third term? In this one respect, at least, the Democratic party agrees with Mr. Cleveland.

AMONG THE FARMERS.

The American Agriculturist, one of the leading farm journals of the country, has completed a most interesting canvas of its readers on current political questions. For President its readers want McKinley by a good majority over all other candidates. To the question, "Should the protection policy of the McKinley law be endorsed," 3,868 farmers answered yes and 1,672 no. On the restoration of reciprocity there were 5,789 for to 589 against. For free coinage of silver there were 980 for and 1,421 against, while but 598 wants a gold standard and 4,084 are against it. On the financial question the voters are bi-metallists under an international agreement, 2,589 favoring the proposition and 1,988 voting against it.

This shows that the farmers are ready to stand by protection and sound money, and are therefore in line with the Republican party.

HANNA FOR CHAIRMAN.

As was expected Hon. Mark Hanna has been selected to manage the national Republican campaign. Mr. Hanna has proved himself to be a good general, and as ex-Senator Ingalls puts it, "a past-master in the art of diplomacy." His intimate acquaintance with Mr. McKinley, and his knowledge of the campaign gained by his experience of the past few months, fully qualify him for the place. In all probability the headquarters will remain in New York with, perhaps, branch offices in Cleveland or Chicago.

The vote on the financial plank of the platform was 818½ for and 105½ against. That marks the deflection of the silver men. Every good Republican is sorry to see Teller and his followers go, but a great party cannot be expected to do the bidding of so small a number of misguided men.

THE INDIANA DECISION.

A great victory has been won in the cause of progressive temperance legislation in Indiana. The state supreme court has upheld the validity of the Nicholson liquor law.

This is gratifying, for the first year's record of the law fully justifies the representations made in its favor before the legislature, and which led to its enactment. On July 1, 1895, there were 3,850 saloons in the state, while on July 1, 1896, there were 3,388, showing a decrease of 462, or nearly 12 per cent. This is a most excellent showing, and of itself alone is a justification of the enactment of the law.

The local option feature was the one which was most vigorously assailed before the supreme court and the decision upholds it in strong and vigorous language. This clause prohibits the county commissioners from issuing licenses in any case in which the people file a remonstrance, signed by a majority of the legal voters. This adds another to the long line of decisions in various states upholding the principle of home rule and local option, embodied in state laws and municipal ordinances.

Besides the local option feature, which affords a means of stopping the sale in any locality wherein a majority of the voters are opposed to it, the Nicholson law has a number of other excellent features. It provides that the sale must be in a room separate and apart from other business; that billiard tables shall not be in the same room; that blinds and screens shall not be used to prevent views of the interior, and that others than members of the saloonkeeper's family shall not enter the saloon on days that the sale of intoxicants is interdicted.

All of these provisions were sustained in a clean-cut, admirably written exposition of the law, in which the court recognizes the police power of the state as sweeping and emphatically denies the claim of the appellees that "to sell intoxicating liquors at retail is a natural right to pursue an ordinary calling."

The court denies that it is an ordinary calling, or that it is a natural right—following in this the famous California decision of the United States supreme court, which decrees that liquor selling exists only by the permission of the people, and that they may through the state governments, tax, regulate or prohibit it by law in any manner; and that the United States government has no ground of interference with such laws.

The Nicholson law is not only more radical, but is a better statute than the Dow law of Ohio, or the Raines law of New York. It marks another step in the progressive war against the saloon. The utter failure of the prohibition movement has taught all reasoning temperance men that restrictive laws must be the outcome and expression of the majority public sentiment, and that any measure which outruns that will be ineffective because too radical. Involved in such legislation is a very complex problem, to curtail, hamper, and finally to destroy the saloon, to the end that the pauperism, vice and crime of which it is the parent may be diminished and finally abolished, without invading the guaranteed rights of individuals. This perplexing problem is one which has always stood in the way of all radical efforts to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE ONE GREAT QUESTION.

The advocates of free silver are much in earnest in their fight for the white metal. They form a wonderfully strong army, and for the most part are men of intelligence, and many of them men of great influence. They are firm in the belief that the financial system is wrong and that dull business is due to this fact. They point to the government issuing bonds in time of peace to pay expenses and declare Wall street and the Rothschilds are in a conspiracy to rob the country. They believe the financial question is the one burning issue, overshadowing all others, and that with a solution according to their interpretation the wheels of industry will revolve at a quickened pace, capital and labor will join hands in new enterprises, and the country will begin a new era of prosperity.

These men are earnest and honest in their convictions, but may they not be mistaken? There has been no change of values since 1892, and at that time the country was prosperous, labor was employed at remunerative wages and there was plenty of work for all who wanted it. There was plenty of money in the treasury to meet the demands of the government, and it was not found necessary in a time of universal peace to sell bonds for money to pay for government service.

As there has been no change in values within the past three or four years, how is it possible to hold the financial system of the country responsible for the evils which have overtaken it since that time?

Is it not possible that there are other causes? While the financial system has remained the same; while we have the same kind of money and every dollar, whether gold, silver or paper, has the purchasing power of 100 cents, there has been a change in the industrial system. From a tariff which not only afforded revenue, but protection also, a change has been made to a so-called tariff which does neither. Under the McKinley tariff law the countries of the old world were paying tribute in gold at every seaport on our coasts, and the revenues were flowing in a golden stream into the United States treasury. Reciprocity treaties with neighboring countries were opening new markets to American producers, and the dream of the great statesman, Blaine, was being realized.

Then came Cleveland and Wilson, and a revision of the tariff. The result is a matter of history, just as it was in the days of Buchanan and free trade, an empty treasury, prostrated industries and a ruined credit. Reciprocity treaties were abrogated, not because they were not beneficial, but because they originated with the Republican party. Under a reduced tariff England, Germany and other Eastern countries, backed by unlimited capital and pauper labor, began supplying the people of this country with articles of all kinds at prices too low to be met by competition, while at the same time the tariff was so low that the revenue receipts fell below the necessary expenditures.

The result was a deficit month after month, the gold going abroad to pay the balance in trade, until the country was compelled to borrow its own gold from European coffers to keep alive the government. Had it not been for the ruinous tariff policy of the Democratic party this country would have had that gold without having to borrow it, and in addition, would have had a goodly sum besides paid into the treasury, because the balance of trade would have been on our side.

Is not the industrial system wrong rather than the financial system, and would not the question of finance be largely settled by a return to the tariff policy of the Republican party along the lines of the McKinley law?

The real autocrats are now found in Canton running hotels.

Ask the Blade Your Questions!

This year the two political issues are the tariff and silver. For several years The Blade has discussed them both. Twice has each been exhaustively treated in "primer" form. Our old subscribers are familiar with the facts, but the newer constituency among them is not.

Wherever two or three men get together, the political issues are the topic of conversation. This is a marked feature of this year's campaign. And have you noticed that, in the course of five minutes, some one will advance a proposition which the others will not accept, but for which they have no answer? Or they challenge proof of the proposition, which he is unable to give?

These people need and desire information on that point, yet they have no ready and direct means of getting it. The Blade has determined to furnish it, if asked.

We find that there are certain points advanced, in almost any locality, which are deemed "stickers." They are "tough questions" to those unfamiliar with the minute details of the tariff and the silver questions.

We propose to answer such questions, in a new department of the paper, to be run from now during the rest of the campaign, called "Tariff and Silver." We will answer ONLY such questions as are sent by actual subscribers to The Blade, whether regular or campaign subscribers.

The editor of The Blade is the best equipped man in the country to-day on these two questions. For years he has made a special study of them. He has at his command all the facts of history and of legislation bearing on them. He believes in a protective tariff and reciprocity; he is opposed to the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, though he believes in the use of silver as a money metal. He is willing to answer all questions on these topics, as fully as the space allowed will admit, for the advancement of the cause of Republicanism.

PLEASE NOTICE!

Make your questions full and clear, stating exactly what you want to know, or the point on which you are in doubt. Give your full name and postoffice address, so that it will be easy to refer to the subscription list and see that you are a subscriber. Address your letter "Political Editor," The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

We shall endeavor to answer all questions sent; but, should more come during any week than can be answered in the space set apart for that purpose, we shall reserve the right to select those to answer—in every case choosing those of the greatest general interest.

Here is a chance to get accurate, reliable information on the two great campaign topics at first hands. Tell your friends about it, whether Republicans, Democrats or Populists, and ask them to subscribe to The Blade in order to get the series of answers, which will, without doubt, cover every disputed point both on the tariff and on free silver. THE TOLEDO BLADE CO.

FORAKER'S CINCINNATI SPEECH.

Senator Foraker, in his speech at the great Republican ratification meeting at Cincinnati on Saturday night, clearly set forth the precise facts as to the attitude of the Republican party toward silver. He shows therein clearly these facts:

That the Republican party has always opposed the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1. No national convention of the party has ever declared in favor of it, even in a modified way.

That the free silver delegates, in previous national conventions, endeavored to secure the adoption of a free silver plank, but were unsuccessful.

That previously they accepted the will of the majority of the Republican party, and remained in the ranks; while this year they refused to do so, but bolted instead.

These facts must be held in mind during the present campaign by all Republicans, because the effort is already being made to deceive voters into believing that the money plank of the St. Louis platform is a new departure, which it is not. It is precisely the same position as taken in 1892, only more explicitly stated.

One primal fact is to be remembered by all—that "bimetallism," as used in its correct sense, does not mean the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1. We know the free silver men use it as meaning the latter, and impudently call themselves "bimetallists." They are not. They are silver monometallists, and not bimetallists at all.

What, then, is bimetallism, in its true sense?

It is the free coinage of gold and silver, with unlimited legal tender powers, at such a ratio that the market price of the bullion in the gold dollar and the market price of the silver bullion in the silver dollar, are exactly equal. This is what all the European bimetallists mean by bimetallism; this is what it means in the national Republican platform of 1892.

At the ratio of 16 to 1, the bullion in the silver dollar is worth only about half as much as the bullion in the gold dollar. Hence free coinage at 16 to 1 is not bimetallism, all the pretenses of the silver barons to the contrary notwithstanding.

There have been but four Republican candidates for the Presidency nominated on the first ballot since the party has been in existence, up to 1896. McKinley makes the fifth. The four previous nominees were Fremont in 1856, Lincoln in 1864, Grant in 1868 and 1872, and Harrison in 1892. Of the other nominations, that of Lincoln in 1860 was on the fourth ballot, Hayes in 1876 on the seventh, Garfield in 1880 on the thirty-sixth, and Harrison in 1888 on the eighth.

Captain General Weyler may be inclined to regard the recall of Gen. Campos to military duty as something like an insult. But Gen. Campos's statement that he will accept only the command of a division in Cuba ought to show him that it may be a hint.

Senator Lodge, of Massachusetts, and the delegation he headed at St. Louis, deserve much credit for the sturdy fight they made for honest money in the convention.

FREE TRADE FAILS.

The backbone of the free trade agitation in the United States has always been the persistency of a lot of theorists, led by a number of impractical college professors, who elevate political economy to the level of an exact science, and make free trade a matter of principle. To them flocked all the enthusiasts, all the men narrow across the eyes—the physical sign of a mind prone to wander after fads. From this nucleus the propaganda spread. Political demagogues picked it up. The Democrats needed a new issue very badly, for they were hopelessly on the wrong side on all the issues growing out of the war, and longed for the fleshpots of official spoil as the Israelites wandering in the hot desert hungered for the fleshpots of Egypt. They took it up, and finally reached the goal in 1892. But the glittering theories and captivating sophisms they advanced failed utterly when put to the test. The people have had enough of them, and this year will restore the Republican party to power in order to return to the tried practice of protection and reciprocity.

The cold fact is that political economy is not a science at all. It is simply a formulation of economic policy. It can not be reduced to fixed rules. The tariff policy of a nation is, or should be, simply the expression of that which is best for the nation as a whole. Even the English are getting to see this. The conditions which made free trade the wisest policy for Great Britain a half century ago are changing, and the demand increases year by year for protection in some form.

This fact is emphasized by the speech made by Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, the British colonial secretary, before the congress of the chambers of commerce of the British empire, just held in London. Mr. Chamberlain comes out in favor of free trade between England and British colonies all over the world, and a protective tariff against the products of all other countries.

This project of a British Zollverein has been broached before, but this is the first time that a leading member of the government has given it his public adhesion. The particular form of union which Mr. Chamberlain favors is that expressed in a resolution of the Toronto Board of Trade, which declares that "the advantages to be obtained by a closer union between the various portions of the British empire are so great as to justify an arrangement as nearly as possible of the nature of a zollverein, based upon principles of the freest exchange of commodities within the empire consistent with the tariff requirements incident to the maintenance of the local government of each kingdom, dominion, province, or colony now forming part of the British family of nations.'"

This is really the same thing as between the different countries belonging to the British empire as was in process of being accomplished by the reciprocity clauses of the McKinley law, and of which James G. Blaine was the originator. The policy is a good one between nations, and all intelligent Americans will watch its development in England with interest. Will the free trade visionaries in this country now follow Chamberlain's lead and advocate a zollverein of American republics, under reciprocity treaties, as advocated by Blaine?

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The tone of trade is distinctly hopeful. The doubt and distrust of the financial policy of the nation has been set at rest by the square-cut declaration of the St. Louis platform. It can not be read in two ways—for free silver in the West, for sound money in the East. The conditions for the future have radically changed. Certainty takes the place of uncertainty. The way is clear for a return of normal activity in all trade relations. True, industry is still hampered by the Democratic tariff law; but the Republican platform contains the sure promise of equitable protection, and in the popular will is the potency to carry it into effect through the election of a Republican Congress and executive. Every productive interest of the country is ready for activity. Capital is relieved of the apprehensions which have kept it idle. Merchants in all lines have let their stocks run down, because of uncertainty of the future. That is now removed, and the exceptionally low prices favorable to replenishment of their shelves. Hence the prospects for a recovery in business are favorable at every point, and as soon as the regular period of midsummer dullness is past, a strong revival is sure to come.

The money market is quiet, but on all sides there is promise of ample funds to meet all the demands of legitimate business when the assured revival sets in. It is estimated in New York that a billion dollars of foreign capital is ready to seek employment in the United States whenever the opportunity occurs. Call money closed in New York on Saturday at 2 per cent., and time loans at 3 per cent. for thirty to sixty days, 3½ for ninety days to four months, 4 for five to six months.

The stock market showed a sharp advance in the early part of last week, due to the certainty of a sound money declaration in the St. Louis platform. The market was dull at the close of the week, because of the large "short" interest. Brokers were deceived by the clatter of the silver men, and imagined the platform would straddle the silver question. This would have brought lower prices in stocks and bonds, and therefore they sold stocks for future delivery largely. The sound money plank brought a sharp advance, and they have as yet had no chance to cover their sales. A period of dullness has set in, as is always the case under such circumstances. Concerning this phase of the market, Henry Clews says:

Wall street is not yet ready to give full effect to this complete turn in affairs. To some extent, it is taken by surprise at this political result. The imposing display of force that has been made by the silverites had largely moderated expectations as to the outcome of the conventions. It was very generally feared that both parties would adopt a "straddling" policy on the silver question; and consequently the large operators, who give direction to the course of the market, were unprepared for the free and sustained buying operations which the result now warrants. Instead, therefore, of a great sensational rise that would discount the whole effect of the new situation within a week, we seem more likely to have a steady upward movement, extending over the summer months. This is the safer course for matters to take, as operations will then be supported by the gradually extending effects of the restoration of business in all departments, and will be justified by constantly accumulating encouragements.

The President's confidence in the good sense of the Democratic party is not very generally shared just at present. But "while the lamp holds out to burn the vilest sinner may return," as the old hymn had it. Chicago is still more than a fortnight away.

Mr. Platt accepts the situation like a man, and will heartily support the ticket. The ranks of the New York Republicans are closed, and weapons will be used on the common enemy.

Where, oh where is "Gas" Addicks?

FOR PRESIDENT, WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

The nomination of Hon. William McKinley at St. Louis was not a surprise. For several weeks it has been as certain as anything political can be that he would be nominated on first ballot. It was a most remarkable ante-convention campaign. Shrewd political leaders were arrayed against the Ohio man. Men skilled in manipulating political affairs combined to overthrow him. On the other side was the great mass of Republican voters determined that McKinley should be nominated. Of course his candidacy had careful management, but the people did much of the work which was attributed to the leaders. The voters attended the primaries and conventions and they selected men to represent them in the district, state and national conventions who proved loyal to their instructions.

The result of all this work was made apparent yesterday afternoon when, on first ballot, McKinley triumphed over all opposition and had 200 votes more than enough to nominate.

The man who has thus proved his wonderful popularity has by years of labor made himself worthy of the honor which his party has now bestowed upon him. His work in Congress in behalf of the principles of the Republican party is a matter of history. He was the recognized exponent of the great American system of protection, and the tariff law which bears his name gave to the country a remarkable degree of prosperity. When this law was repealed and depression and disaster came it was but natural that the people should turn to McKinley to lead them out of industrial ruin and back to the good times enjoyed under Republican supremacy. They would not be content with any other leader.

Ohio is again honored in the selection of one of her sons as the standard bearer of the party. With but one exception, that of Blaine, in 1884, every Republican candidate for the Presidency since Lincoln has been a native of Ohio. This state is proud of the records of Grant, Hayes, Garfield and Harrison and is confident William McKinley will prove a worthy successor to these distinguished men. Ohio has tried him in Congress and as governor and he has honored the state in both positions. She is now proud to give him to the whole country.

With McKinley standing on the splendid platform adopted at St. Louis the Republican party will enter the campaign aggressively and with confidence as to the result. The party need not be afraid of the candidate making mistakes. McKinley's splendid personality will aid in the contest. He will strengthen the party. There will be nothing to explain nor excuse. In this emergency he will prove the capable leader he has always been. Confidence in the candidate and the platform will end in certain success at the polls.

AN UNJUSTIFIABLE BOLT.

We are perfectly satisfied to have Senator Teller and his free silver friends bolt the St. Louis convention; but it is a deliberate insult to the Republicans of the nation that they should assign a false reason for that act.

Their "declaration," read by Cannon, of Utah, bases their action upon the fact that the money plank in the Minneapolis platform of 1892, declared that "the American people, from tradition and interest, favor bimetallism, and the Republican party demands the use of both gold and silver as standard money." They assume that this means the free coinage of silver—which it does not; and then they further assume that this year's money plank is a new departure, and they therefore will bolt rather than follow the party into a new path.

This plea is simply silly. Senator Cameron should have read the clause of the plank of 1892 following immediately after the clause quoted above. It says: "With such restrictions and under such provisions, to be determined by legislation, as will secure the maintenance of the parity of values of the two metals, so that the purchasing and debt-paying power of the dollar, whether of silver, gold or paper, shall be at all times equal."

What "restrictions" are here referred to? There is but one—the restriction of silver from free coinage. What "provisions?" Evidently provisions for exchange and redemption by which a silver coin, worth really only a half-dollar, shall be enabled to circulate on a parity with the gold dollar. It is a law of finance, as immutable as the law of gravitation, that where two different coins are made legal tender, and one is of less actual value than the other, the less valuable will be used, the more valuable become an article of merchandise.

France prevents this catastrophe by limiting the volume of her silver. She has no free coinage of the white metal, neither has she added one franc to the volume of her legal tender silver for nearly twenty-years. This "restriction" on the volume has hitherto been sufficient to hold it up to the gold level. We have similar restrictions, and, in effect, redeem silver dollars in gold.

The ideas of the planks of 1892 and that of 1896 are the same—the preservation of the present standard of values. The gold dollar has been the real unit of values since 1834. The Republican party has steadfastly adhered to the present standard, and has not only declared its willingness to use, but has enacted into law provisions for using as much silver in the currency as it can bear without danger of a depreciation of the standard of values. Over a half billion of silver dollars and silver paper has been added to the circulation by Republican legislation since 1878.

The money plank just adopted at St. Louis delares the continued adhesion, by the Republican party, to the same policy. It is more explicit than that of 1892, because the free silver advocates put a false interpretation on that plank, and one which its language did not justify.

Hence Senator Teller and his colleagues took false ground in their "declaration." The truth of their bolt is this: The Republican party declared, in terms which can not be misunderstood, that it stands by the monetary standard in use since 1834. Senator Teller and his colleagues bolt because it will not adopt a plank advocating a policy which would surely bring about a change to the silver standard. The great majority of the Republicans of the nation stand solidly by the old landmarks, and refuse to follow Teller and the silver barons in their lunacy.

Tom Platt swallowed his medicine like a man. It was a bitter dose, but it had to be taken.

The wonderful popularity of Foraker was the cause of much comment at St. Louis.

McKinley, sound money and protection means victory.

Again we repeat that this is a poor year for bosses.

No ratification meetings are being held in England.

There is far more sympathy for Teller than for Platt.

THE ST. LOUIS PLATFORM.

The platform adopted by the St. Louis convention to-day is clear-cut and courageous. It is frank and plain, as Republican national platforms have always been. It explains itself to every voter. It needs no diagram. It is as explicit as could be framed out of the English language. Moreover, it appeals to the patriotism, the Americanism and the common business sense of the people. Its statements so far as the past are concerned are matters of history and cannot be refuted. Its promises for the future will be fulfilled, for the Republican party redeems its pledges.

The platform arraigns the Democratic party for inefficiency, incapacity and for a dishonorable management of the government. It charges that party with repealing laws which gave protection to American industries and furnished revenue in sufficient quantity to meet the expenses of the government, and in their stead enacting legislation which has cut off revenue, depressed business, crippled American industries, stimulated the sale of foreign products in American markets, and compelled the borrowing of two hundred and sixty millions of dollars in time of peace to meet the ordinary expenses of the government. These are strong charges, but every one is true and every intelligent voter knows them to be true.

The platform pledges the party to a return to the system of a protective tariff, not to any fixed schedule, but to tariff laws that will protect and encourage American industries, and tax foreign products sufficiently heavy to produce revenue and permit American producers to sell in American markets. In short, the tariff plank reaffirms the party's allegiance to the doctrine of protection and to reciprocity.

No less plain and fearless is the Republican party's position on the money question. The money plank has the same interpretation in every state and territory in the Union. There is no effort to mislead the people. It is the position which the party was expected to take—for the Republican party has always been for sound and honest money. It is a clean, honorable declaration for the present single standard and against the free coinage of silver except under an international agreement. It is a plank on which every voter, Democrat or Republican, who believes in honest money and in a 100 cent dollar can stand. The platform, however, makes it plain that the party is favorable to an international conference on this question and will gladly assist in bringing it about.

Without regard to party the people will indorse the Cuban plank and the declaration in favor of the Monroe doctrine, opposing the use of money for sectarian purposes, and demanding liberal pensions for soldiers and sailors. There will also be a universal indorsement of the declaration in favor of imposing discriminating duties on foreign goods carried to the ports of this country in foreign vessels. Such duties would tend to encourage the American merchant marine.

Taken as a whole the platform is as sound as the fundamental principles of the Republican party, and there is little doubt that it will meet with general approval.

BIMETALLISM IS NOT FREE COINAGE AT 16 TO 1.

The most impudent of the assertions of the 16 to 1 advocates is that their cause is "bimetallism." It is nothing of the sort. Free coinage at a ratio less than the market ratio of the two metals would inevitably result in placing this country on the silver basis at once, all the gold being driven out of circulation. The 16 to 1 fad means silver monometallism, not bimetallism.

To those who dissent from this proposition, we commend a careful reading of a paper entitled "The Outlook for Silver," in the current number of the North American Review, written by Dr. Otto Arendt. This gentleman is an ardent bimetallist. He is a member of the Prussian House of Deputies, and editor of the Deutsches Wochenblatt, and was a member of the German silver commission, constituted two years ago.

Dr. Arendt is by no means in favor of the 16 to 1 craze. He is too intelligent a man, and too familiar with the laws of finance, to support any such scheme. He is strongly in favor of the rehabilitation of silver by the great gold standard nations of the world, and declares his belief that "the struggle over the principles of currency will continue until finally the conviction gains practical acceptance that silver must have a fixed gold value." He finds the greatest obstacle to the use of silver as money to be its constant fluctuation in value. When its price becomes stable, he says the reasons against its coinage will disappear; and he believes "it may be possible also to facilitate the resumption of silver coinage by measures securing a fixed value of silver." He does not go so far as to specify the legislation needed to prevent fluctuation, and in another part of his article he observes that the price of the white metal "defies prediction. No one can tell whether silver four weeks hence will be quoted at 26 pence, 31 pence or 36 pence."

To accomplish this, Dr. Arendt believes that Germany, the Latin Union and the United States should adopt bimetallism, at a ratio to be agreed when among them. He has no word of sympathy for the 16 to 1 ratio, and is most earnest in his conviction that the United States could not maintain the double standard by itself. Here are his words:

If it is now desired to perpetuate the gold standard in Europe, let the government at Washington adopt free coinage of silver at the ratio of 1:16. At present, after the close of the Indian mints, this step would not possibly have any other result than to make the American standard a silver standard. The price of silver, of course, would rise, but not to 56 pence and not permanently. The United States would have a standard not materially different from that of Mexico.

Gold monometallism would be replaced by silver monometallism; the double standard would be nominal. No bimetallist can approve of this. Free coinage of silver in the United States would result in harm to Europe, no doubt, but also in advantage. Perhaps the harm would predominate, but one thing is certain: the absorption of the American gold, the continual supplies coming from the American gold production would for a long time to come relieve the European owners of all anxiety for their gold standard. The monetary anarchy would thus be perpetuated for a space of time beyond estimation.

The Doctor closes his article with an appeal to all the real friends of silver in the United States to make no more experiments, no more purchases of silver bullion by the government, and no silver coinage except on the basis of international agreement. "The United States alone," he argues, "can not establish the double standard by adopting free coinage; they would shift over to the silver standard, and we should vainly wait for a stable ratio of values." All of which is sound sense, and should be heeded by the American people.

How about McKinley and protection being dead?

Now for 200,000 majority in Ohio for McKinley.

Ohio is to the front as usual.

CASH PREMIUMS

TO CAMPAIGN CLUB RAISERS IN JUNE, JULY AND AUGUST.

Ten Cash Prizes for the Ten Highest Lists, Sent Us in Each of Those Months.

The Presidential campaign is to be one of absorbing interest. Everybody will want to watch its progress; and The Blade will give all the facts and the arguments week by week. Every Republican—and every intelligent Democrat—will desire to read it.

We are making the price of the Weekly Blade, to three months' campaign subscribers, less than the actual cost of paper and postage, so as to circulate at least a quarter of a million copies. We ask our friends at every postoffice to aid us in securing a three months' subscription from every person in their neighborhood.

We will send our confidential campaign terms on application to any one who will try to get up a club. We want everybody who can send us from 10 to 300 names at a remarkably low price to write for our campaign terms, and for sample copies of the Weekly Blade, which will be sent free.

The campaign price of three months is put so low that we do not like to publish it in this article; but incidentally we will say that a single three-months' subscription will not be more than 10 cents, and to clubs even cheaper. Besides we propose to offer

TEN CASH PREMIUMS

to the ten persons who send us the ten largest clubs of three months' subscribers during June; the same offer to be duplicated for July and also for August.

At the phenomenally low rate we make any energetic person may secure several hundred three months' subscribers. Try one club, and see how easily names are secured; after which send additional clubs as rapidly as possible, numbering the names sent consecutively down to the last name you send us on the last day of the month; and those who send ten or a dozen nice clubs during the month will be almost certain to take one of our cash premiums.

Here is the

PREMIUM OFFER.

1.—The person sending us the largest number of 3-months' subscriptions during June, will receive from us, by mail, immediately after July 1, a New York draft for $25—provided the number of names sent exceeds 250.

2.—The person sending us the next largest number of subscribers during June, will receive a New York draft for $20, provided the number of names sent exceeds 200.

3.—The person sending the next largest club, will receive a New York draft for $15.

4.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $10.

5.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $8.

6.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $7.

7.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $6.

8.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $4.

9.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $3.

10.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $2.

This list of premiums will be duplicated for three months' subscriptions sent us during July, an exactly the same terms as stated above for June.

This list will also be duplicated for three months' subscriptions sent during August, on exactly the same terms as stated for June.

Therefore, every club-raiser and agent will have an opportunity to try for one of these cash premiums for each of the summer months. Try just one club, and see how easy it is to obtain subscribers during the excitement of the Presidential campaign, at the very low price we have offered. After you get interested in work, you will find you can send us several hundred names, using only your leisure time.

Again we say—write to us for three months' campaign terms, and for free sample copies of The Weekly Blade.

Address all letters, "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

"THE CRIME OF 1873."

Sound Currency for June 1 contains a very interesting article by Congressman McCleary, of Minnesota, on the coinage act of 1873—"the crime of '73," as frequently designated by cheap money advocates, who charge it with the stealthy and corrupt demonetization of silver.

Mr. McCleary shows conclusively from contemporary records that the bill, instead of going through Congress "like a stealthy tread of a cat," had actually been before that body for about three years; that it was printed at least thirteen times; that it was carefully debated in both houses (the debates in the senate occupying 60 columns and those of the House 78 columns of the Congressional Globe); and that with the exception of the addition of a silver trade dollar to meet the wishes of the Pacific coast, it finally passed substantially as introduced. Every important feature of the bill was fully explained in the original report and repeatedly afterward in the debates on the bill itself. Instead of the surreptitious dropping out of the standard dollar just before the passage of the act, as so frequently alleged—the fact appears that the standard 412½ grain dollar (or any other provision for free coinage of silver) was never in the bill from first to last.

The fact of and reasons for this omission were carefully pointed out in the reports on the bill and in the subsequent debates; while from contemporary as well as earlier records, quoted by Mr. McCleary, it is apparent that little significance was attached to such omission, since it merely registered what had been the force of law for 20 years. The act of 1853 establishing our subsidiary silver coinage upon a limited tender basis was universally regarded as fixing our currency finally upon the standard of one metal, and that gold.

Mr. McCleary also exposes with great clearness the Ernest Seyd myth, and shows conclusively that the allegations so widely circulated as to that gentleman's corrupt connection with the act are most audacious falsehoods.

If any of our readers are in doubt as to the methods or motives of the men who passed the infamous act of 1873, we would refer them to this pamphlet. Copies can be obtained by sending 5 cents to the Reform Club, 52 William street, New York city.

Sons and fathers, read Thos. Slater's offer on page 5.

KISSERS AND KISSES.

A New York poetess says that she "wants to be kissed to death." After reading of her poetry we sincerely hope that some one will attend to this important duty at once.—Chicago Dispatch.

No man wants to kiss a woman who is not willing for him to kiss her. Occasionally a man break in and acts rough, but he thinks the woman is only coy and wants to be coaxed.—Atchison Globe.

Chicago objects to paying on a gold basis for a silver convention. The Democrats ought to cut their demand in half.

Hanna will be campaign manager and headquarters will be in New York.

The original McKinley man will now please step to the front.

Talking about popular summer resorts, there is Canton.

St. Louis is now forgotten and Canton becomes the Mecca.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Every British soldier cost his country $400 every year.

The ropes on a first-class man-of-war cost about $15,000.

Paterson, N. J., boasts of a woman 83 years old who rides a wheel.

A Chicago woman has recovered $25,000 from a railroad for the loss of both feet.

In proportion to its size, the horse has a smaller stomach than any other quadruped.

Foxes are increasing so rapidly in Australia that the farmers consider them a pest.

It is estimated that there are 10,000 Chinese living in New York and adjacent places.

Shoshone county, Idaho, has added $10,000,000 to the mineral wealth of the world in the 35 years of its history.

The two volcanoes in Iceland are advertised for sale by a Copenhagen paper. The price asked is about 150 pounds.

The cost of the coronation was twice that of the St. Louis cyclone, and the loss of life attending it three or four times greater.

A steel wire fly wheel, 25 feet in diameter, and requiring 250 miles of wire in its construction, has been made in Germany.

A baby boy, weighing seven pounds, and having a heavy head of hair and two rows of teeth, was born a few days ago in London.

In several European countries butter is sold by the yard. The rolls are a yard in length, and are sold in sections to suit purchasers.

South Australia has just held an election at which women voted for the first time, while at the same time the first experiment of the referendum was made.

As the exact year of Guttenberg's birth is not known, 1900 has been finally selected by the town authorities of Mainz to celebrate his five hundredth birthday.

The famous suspension bridge at Niagara Falls, built 1855, is to be superseded by a new steel structure, with an arch 550 feet long and 200 feet above the water level.

Cycling has become so fashionable among young women in London that it has given rise to a new profession for older but still active women—that of cycling chaperon.

At a recent meeting of police chiefs the California representative remarked that in his state poker is not classed with gambling because it is considered a scientific game.

The timber wealth of the United States gives yearly a product of over a billion dollars, or twice the value of the entire output of the mines. Yet nowhere on earth is the wealth of the forests wasted more wantonly than in this country.

At the baptism of Philip Stewart, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. F. Olin, of New Britain, Conn., which is to take place June 14, children's Sunday, there will be five generations present, his great-great-grandmother, two great-grandmothers and two grandmothers.

The army of sportsmen which has invaded the Maine lake country this season is said to be so large that there are not guides enough to go around, and the anglers who have visited the lakes before have to play guide for their less acquainted brethren of the rod and reel.

Senator John Beard, of Alameda county, California, ten years ago planted an acre in locust trees. Last year he sold all the trees thereon measuring six inches in diameter to a sea captain for ship timber, and made $615 by the transaction, besides cutting 50 cords of wood for use.

The terrible exposures made by Gordon in 1876 of the cruelties practiced in the Egyptian slave caravans aroused all Europe, and compelled the dealers to be more circumspect. Still, no year passes without the entry of great numbers of ebony skinned slave girls into the harems of Cairo and Alexandria.

The Hotel Cecil is a magnificent addition to the splendors of London. It is said to be larger than any other hotel in Europe, and to yield in size only to one or two in the United States. But it is by its thousand rooms that the Hotel Cecil compels admiration than by the splendor and good taste of its architecture and internal decorations.

The amount of loss suffered by coal from exposure to the weather is considerable—far greater, indeed, than is generally known. The results of recent analyses show in some cases a total loss in weight from this cause amounting to 23.08 per cent, while the

Publishers' Column.

$4.50 FOR $2.00.

The Weekly Blade one year and Rand, McNally's New General Atlas of the World (publisher's price $3.50), with marginal index, for only $2.00. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

Owing to a popular demand from our subscribers, and especially from members of the G. A. R., we have arranged with a large publisher for a quantity of pictures of the most celebrated battles of the civil war. These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. More than 100,000 have been sold during the past year at one dollar each, and our price to any person who orders a picture alone will be one dollar. But we did not get these pictures for sale or for profit. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge.)
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and Death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

We also add a half dozen celebrated foreign battle pictures:

Battle of Waterloo.
Battle of Gravelotte.
Battle of Mars-La-Tour.
Die Hermann's Schlacht.
Battle near Orleans.
Battle of Fontenoy.

Order by name of battle. Give plainly postoffice address for picture as well as The Blade. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

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Five Volumes, Paper Cover, Containing Over 2,200 Pages.

We offer this cheap edition of the most renowned of all historical works at a price that should place a set in the hands of every Blade reader. We will send a set, postpaid by mail, to every person who will remit us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asks for this work as a premium; or, we will mail the five volumes without The Blade, on receipt of 80 cents. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

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The original edition of this sold at $30 per set. A reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition, with additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopædia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles giving pointed, practical, explicit and most interesting and instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities.

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READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopædia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or we will send the Encyclopædia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopædia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

6 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	85
3 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 25
1 dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

A Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

To All Who Order Patterns, or Have Ordered Them.

When sending complaints regarding non-receipt of patterns, be sure to give
The date of your order,
The number of the pattern,
The measurements.

Owing to the carelessness of our subscribers, we now have on hand several unfilled pattern orders. We are unable to fill these orders for the following reasons: No postoffice address; number of pattern not given; no measurements given. We have mailed a card to as many as possible, asking for the desired information. These errors in sending orders cause a great deal of delay and extra work.

We now ask every one who has sent us an order for a pattern which they have not yet received (allowing, of course, a reasonable length of time to have passed) to send us at once a duplicate order, giving date of first order, number of pattern and measurement.

6788—LADY'S PLAIN WRAPPER.

Dotted challie made this plain but shapely gown, the cuffs and turn-over collar being of ecru lace over colored silk. Pearl bijou

No. 6788—LADY'S PLAIN WRAPPER.

buttons in groups of four effect the closing in center front. The glove fitting adjustment is performed by double bust darts in front, under-arm and side back gores with a curving center back seam completing the perfectly fitting gown. Each portion is shaped below the waist line so as to produce the fashionable fluted effect that falls in ripples to the lower edge, where the sweep is of desirable and not extravagant width. The sleeves are the favorite leg-o'-mutton, gracefully draped over fitted linings by gathers at the top, and completed at the wrists by round cuffs. Gowns in this style can be made of woolen, silk or cotton fabrics, and decorated in any desired way. The standing collar alone can be used, and the cuffs omitted in favor of a plain completion at the wrists.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this wrapper for a lady having a 38-inch bust measure is 6¼ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6788, and retails for 35 cents, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44-inch bust measure.

NO. 6783—LADY'S SKIRT.

Figured pique is the material represented in this stylish skirt, which is of moderate width, measuring only about four yards at the foot. The style is commended for sum-

No. 6783—LADY'S SKIRT.

mer wear, its straight back breadth adapting it specially to wash fabrics. The sides display the fashionable ripple effect on each side of the gored front, the straight back breadth falling in graceful folds from gathers at the top. The placket is finished in center back and the top is completed with a straight belt. The mode will be found very generally becoming and well adapted to ladies of full short figures. All kinds of dress goods can be stylishly developed by the mode, duck, grass linen, pique, madras, cheviot, lawn, gingham, and other cotton summer suitings making useful and pretty skirts in this style.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this skirt for a lady having a 26-inch waist measure is 4½ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6783 and retails for thirty cents, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

NO. 6750—MISS'S SHIRT WAIST.

Dotted percale made this pretty shirt waist, in a style that is very becoming to young Misses, the rolling collar and cuffs of white linen being made removable or permanent as desired. A box-plait finishes the right front edge through which button-holes are worked to effect the closing with studs or buttons. The back is gathered at the top and joined to a yoke with straight lower edge, the double pointed yoke being placed over the gathers and stitched firmly down

No. 6750—MISS'S SHIRT WAIST.

on its lower edge, thus insuring a durable finish. A shaped neck band completes the neck when the rolling collar is made separately. The bishop shirt sleeves are slashed at the back and the opening finished with cuff laps, wristbands completing the wrists to which the rolling cuffs are buttoned. Plaits of a casing and drawstrings adjust the fullness at the waist line, and the dress skirt is worn over the full lower edge. A narrow belt of white kid encircles the waist. Percale, lambric, lawn, batiste and gingham in stripes, checks, figures and plain effects all make up stylishly by the mode.

The quantity of material 30 inches wide required to make this shirt waist for a Miss fourteen years of age is 3½ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6750 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for Misses of ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen years of age.

6698, LADY'S BASQUE—6563, LADY'S SIX GORED SKIRT.

Mixed novelty suiting that shades from tan to tabac brown, made this natty traveling suit for a bride, the vest being of green broadcloth and the full plastron of changeable brown and green silk. The stylish ripple coat back fits with glove-like exactness to the waist line, the loose fitting fronts flaring slightly apart over the low cut vest. Broad square shaped lapels stand out from each front at the shoulders, narrowing to the lower edges where small change pockets are inserted on each side. The full plastron is arranged on fitted lining fronts that close in center under the box-plait, the vest closing invisibly over the lower edge of plastron. The high collar and straps in front are of the shirred goods, lined with silk, that is displayed on the rolled edge. Stylishly full

No. 6698—LADY'S BASQUE.
No. 6563—LADY'S SIX-GORED SKIRT.

gigot sleeves are gathered at the top over fitted linings and ulainly completed at the wrists. The fashionable skirt is shaped with a narrow front gore, wide side and three back gores, or godets, that flare stylishly at the foot in latest mode. The front and sides fit smoothly at the top, the back being arranged in small box-plaits with the placket finished in the seam at the right side of center back. The mode is adapted for early spring, walking, shopping, or general wear and will develop stylishly in broadcloth, cheviot, tweed, diagonal, serge or crepon, in plain, mixed or checked varieties. Buttons or other garniture can be added and the revers and vest made of velvet or silk if a more elaborate effect is desired.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this jacket basque for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure is 3¼ yards. To make the skirt it will require of the same width material six yards for a 26-inch waist measure.

Jacket Basque pattern No. 6698 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure, and retails for twenty-five cents. Skirt pattern No. 6563 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure, and retails for thirty cents.

6798—GIRL'S NAVAL JACKET, WITH VEST.

Fancy mixed cheviot in brown and ecru shades made this stylish jacket to match the full round skirt, the removable collar and separate vest being of grass linen, trimmed with brown braid in two different widths. A nautical emblem is embroidered on the front of the vest near the neck. The vest is fitted by under-arm gores and closes in center back with buttons and button holes, a standing collar finishing the neck. The fronts of the jacket flare apart over the vest, and the back and sides are closely adjusted by the usual under-arm and side-back gores, and a curved center back seam, all being sprung below the waist line to give the stylish rippled effect. Three handsome bone buttons are placed near each edge of fronts. The fashionable bishop sleeves are arranged in gathers at top and bottom,

No. 6798—GIRL'S NAVAL JACKET, WITH VEST.

round cuffs of the linen, decorated with braid, finishing the wrists. The popular combination of blue and white serge, canvas or duck will develop stylishly by the mode, brown and canary, or red and black, being equally desirable in wool, cotton or linen, mixed, plain, striped or checked fabrics.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this jacket for a child 8 years of age is 2¼ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6798 and retails for 25 cents, is cut in sizes for girls of 6, 8 and 10 years of age.

NO. 6789—LADY'S WAIST, WITH FANCY COLLAR.

Flowered challis, violets on a cream ground, is here daintily decorated with valenciennes lace. The stylish collar, which is removable, is of creamy mull edged with a frill of lace, headed by insertion. A stock of violet ribbon is tied in a bow at the back of neck and a belt to match is tied in a bow in front. The full fronts and back are stylishly disposed over fitted linings, and the closing is concealed under the decoration of lace and insertion joined on at the top. The full lower edges are usually worn under the skirt, but can be belted over it if so preferred. The full bishop sleeves are supplied with two seamed linings that fit the arm comfortably. Gathers at the top gracefully arrange the fullness of the bishop sleeve, and the wrists are finished with cuffs of insertion and frills of lace. The mode is desirable for summer wash gowns of lawn, organdie, batiste, Swiss, gingham,

No. 6789—LADY'S WAIST, WITH FANCY COLLAR.

grass linen, or other cotton or linen fabrics. Embroidery can be used to trim in place of the lace here shown.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this waist for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure is 2¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6789, and retails for 25 cents, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by. These patterns are complete in every

A CONCLUSION.

"If I was a fellow's mother,
I'd never, never see
A single thing that fellow did
That wasn't meant for me.

"I'd let him stay out after dark;
I never would say 'No,'
Because that stirs a fellow up
And spoils his temper so!

"I'd say, 'Play first and study next;
And, 'Do not go to bed,
No matter what o'clock it is,
Until your story's read.'

"I would not know he'd been kept in,
Or ask the reason why,
I'd be quite blind to all such things,
Or kind of pass them by.

"I'd give him pudding, pies, and jam,
And marmalade and cake—
But would not even mention bread—
And all the nuts he'd take.

'Oh, were I a fellow's mother—
A certain one's I know—
Wouldn't he have the slickest time!
You'd better believe it's so!

"But—if I was that fellow's mother,
I wonder if I would
Do half that fellow's mother does
For him? Or—be so good?

"I wonder if I'd mend his clothes
Without a single scowl?
And only say, 'Gently, dear boy,'
At his most horrid howl?

"I wonder if when he was sick
I'd be so awful kind?
And never breathe, 'I told you so!'
Or, 'Reg. you didn't mind!'

"But only sit and bathe his head
In such a peaceful way,
With something sort of sweet and cool,
For maybe half a day?

"Yes—now that I think it over,
It's a most lucky go
That I'm not that fellow's mother;
For the fellow's sake, you know!"

—Annie L. Hannah in Youth's Companion.

STRUGGLED WITH THE DEMON.

Impertinent Question of an Auditor Breaks an Orator's Force.

"H-o-o, I tell you, my dear young man," cried the temperance lecturer, "you young men of to-day know little of the struggle you might have to undergo if you give way to the weakness of appetite. Why, sirs, when I attempted to tear myself from the fiery clutch of the hideous rum demon, I struggled, I fell, I went back, I——"

"What was the cause of your struggle?" inquired young Adoniram Smith.

"The cause? Why, my dear young man, the demon had such a hold on me that as soon as my good resolutions were made they vanished, and I tried, struggled, drank and fell——"

"But why did——"

"Ah, I know what you would say—that you could drink or let it alone. So thought I, but I struggled, and fell——"

"But why d——"

"Nay, my young friend! There is no explaining that fierce struggle. It was unceasing, bitter, merciless——"

"But why didn't you quit drinking and end the struggle?"

"What? Look here, youngster, I think you young bucks of the present day are getting a little too rash. I'm astounded at your question. What do you know about the trials of a man who struggled and fell, completely in the power of the rum demon?"

And he would tolerate no further interruption, says the Memphis Scimitar.

THE MIGHTY PEN.

More steel is used every year in the making of pens than in the manufacture of guns, swords and needles throughout the world. The typewriter has rather checked the enormous use of steel pens, still they lead.

In Birmingham, England, there are a number of factories that make 150,000,000 pens every week. The majority of the workers in these factories are women.

To make 1,000,000 pens fully a ton of steel is needed. There is so much work necessary to manufacture a single pen that if they were not made in such bulk they would be much more expensive.

Forty years ago when pens superseded quills it was one of the mysteries of the day how the slit was made down the center of the pen. Those employed in that part of the work were made to take an oath not to reveal the process. Now everybody knows that the slit is made by a pair of scissors fixed in a press. Men roll the steel to its proper thickness; then women cut it in strips the width of two pens by means of presses.

SHAPE OF SLEEVE AND SKIRT.

They Are Gradually Changing and Demand Attention.

The changes being gradually effected in the shape of the sleeve and skirt are matters that demand the closest attention of the student of fashion at the present time, and that these alterations have really commenced may be seen most distinctly on the newest dress models that have left the work rooms of the great couturieres in Paris and London. The great point seems to be to retain the fullness or at least part of it, in the same place, and yet have the shape of the arm well defined. Most arrangements are designed on a tight-fitting or easy coat sleeve and draped from shoulder to elbow—not always so far—in puffs, frills, ruches, etc., these being seen on elegant toilettes of chiffon, silk, lace, etc.

Do not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3 for men.

The Fourth in Germany.

The American club of Stuttgart will celebrate again this year the anniversary of the declaration of Independence by a banquet, ball, etc. For the first time the club will publish a "Festzeitung" in two editions, the first on June 15, containing the festal programme, the declaration of independence in English and German, etc.; the second on the evening of the Fourth itself, containing the names of all the participants and a report of the exercises.

MRS. HOBART.

A STERLING WOMAN, PROUD OF HER HUSBAND.

Dignified, Modest, Popular, a Fine Type of Wife and Mother—Pen Picture of the Lady.

Before 10 o'clock on the morning after the St. Louis convention a New York Tribune woman called upon Mrs. Garret A. Hobart at her home in Paterson, to ascertain, if possible, what she thinks about being the wife of a Vice President. The Paterson directory says the house is at the corner of Ellwood and Carrol streets, the compiler having either ignored the fact that there is more than one corner at a street crossing, or else, with the astuteness sometimes bred in statisticians, foreseen that a more specific statement would be superfluous after the 18th day of June, 1896.

Early as it was, a line of carriages upon either side as clearly identified the Hobart corner as if "Hobart" had been placarded all over it. A lawn, fine spreading and orderly, but not so well kept that each separate blade of grass bristles with suggestions to keep off, leads to the house, which is the comfortable, unpretentious home of a prosperous American gentleman. The only ambitious attempt at lawn decoration is a fountain basin, where the waters are not yet playing, but the hum of many voices which came from behind the slatted blinds that shaded the veranda supplied the gentle rhythm which is supposed to be the necessary accompaniment of pastoral life in a city like Paterson.

Receiving Congratulations.

Mrs. Hobart was busy. As she came from the rear parlor, where there were more women, a chorus of voices followed her and died away into an echo of persuasion. Mrs. Hobart seemed much more at ease with all these demands upon her attention than any one of those who made them. She is rather

MRS. GARRET A. HOBART.

above the medium height for women. With an erect and well-developed figure, gracefully carried, a particularly well-poised head, blue eyes, in which the occasional gray glints are softened by dark brows and lashes; a soft complexion marked by a few lines which suggest character rather than years, a gentle and dignified bearing, and a low-pitched voice which readily adapts itself to every phase of thought and emotion, she is so excellent an example of Whittier's "noble woman, nobly planned," that the lines in their application to her cannot possibly be said to be hackneyed.

Mrs. Hobart signified her willingness to talk with one last touch of reluctance at stepping out of private life into the full glare of publicity.

"What do you think of your husband's nomination?" was the first question.

"I would be less than a woman, would I not, were I not proud of it? To be chosen for second place out of sixty-five millions of people is no small honor."

"Do you take an interest in politics aside from that which a woman is supposed to have in the ventures of her husband?"

"I was reared upon them—had them for steady diet all my life."

"You are a protectionist from conviction."

"For protection and sound money! Oh, I'm sound through and through! My father was Socrates Tuttle, of Paterson."

"Then you were a New Jersey girl?"

"Yes, indeed! I have never lived anywhere but in Paterson, except while I was in Miss Rainey's school in Elizabeth. Mr. Hobart studied law in my father's office. We were engaged a good many years, I being very ill. We were finally married upon July 21, 1869."

Garrett, Jr.'s, Enthusiasm.

Their son, "Junior," is 12 years old. "We call him 'Junior' to distinguish him from his father, for whom he is named," Mrs. Hobart said. "He has been fairly wild with enthusiasm these past few days, and has persisted in almost covering his coat lapels with buttons bearing the portraits of Mr. McKinley and his father. Yesterday noon, when it looked as if Governor Morton's friends were doing some extraordinarily hard work, I said to him, 'Junior, hadn't you better take those buttons off? You must prepare yourself for disappointment—there's many a slip,' but Junior persisted in sticking to his buttons. I thought I should never persuade him to go to bed last night.

"The news of the nomination came by wire from the city. It seemed to me that I had hardly read the message when the house was fairly surrounded and the flowers began to pour in upon me. I particularly requested that the demonstration should be as quietly conducted as possible, and that there should be no music, for I have a friend very ill with pneumonia in the house. But in spite of my protestations, fire crackers and stray pistols got in their work of celebration. No, I didn't sleep much last night—two hours. The crowd dispersed late, and my friends, which it is such a pleasure to have about me now, began to come before breakfast this morning."

The next question, "Are you fond of traveling?" brought out the fact that Mrs. Hobart has pronounced propensities.

"Very, very fond of it," she said. "I have not, I am sorry to say, traveled as much in my own country as I wish I had, especially under the present circumstances. We have been twice abroad. The last time our only daughter was taken ill—you have doubtless

CARROLL HALL, HOME OF GARRET A. HOBART.

seen the account of her death in the papers—and we went for pleasure."

Her bereavement had betrayed her into mentioning a subject which she would have otherwise passed by.

"We have been living very quietly, indeed," she continued. "As I wrote to Mr. Hobart since he has been at the convention in St. Louis, I would much prefer to spend the rest of my days in this quiet way, but that if it were willed otherwise"—two tears that had been in the process of forming completed the sentence.

Believes in Love and Marriage.

"There can be no compensation for such a loss," Mrs. Hobart added. "The world will never be quite the same to me, but it is a woman's duty to do everything she can for the advancement of her husband. She must stand out bravely from her sorrow and smile when it is best to do so."

"Then you adhere to the so-called old-fashioned ideas of love and marriage?"

The proud and happy expression came back to her face.

"I most certainly do," she answered, "although I can understand how a woman unhappily married might differ with me."

Mrs. Hobart is a Presbyterian and a member of the Church of the Redeemer of Paterson. She is one of a Tuesday class which last year studied Dante under Professor Davidson.

"But lately," she said brightly, "my favorite literature has been the newspapers."

Questioning was not necessary to the discovery that her favorite subject is Garret A. Hobart. "He has always worked for New Jersey," she enthusiastically declared. "He made his first political speech while he was yet a student. He has run for office without a chance of election, fought against odds for his party. But as I wrote to a friend after his second defeat for the Senate, 'Mr. Hobart will never again run for public office; I positively refuse to write any more speeches for him.'" This with a laugh.

"It seems that you have changed your mind?"

"Not about the speeches, perhaps," she returned, naively.

"Have you no fears for the ultimate outcome of the election?"

"No, indeed. Now that we've got this far along, do you suppose I'm going to acknowledge such a thing as the possibility of defeat? I'm too good a Republican for that, anyhow, even if there were such a chance."

A Pen Picture.

Naturally, the first question women readers will ask: How does Mrs. Hobart look? Here is a pen picture: Mrs. Hobart is decidedly fine looking; of medium height, slightly full in figure, with dark hair and eyes, and a wonderfully pleas-

Beautiful eyes grow dull and dim
As the swift years steal away.
Beautiful, willowy forms so slim
Lose fairness with every day.
But she still is queen and hath charms to spare
Who wears youth's coronal—beautiful hair.

Preserve Your Hair

and you preserve your youth. "A woman is as old as she looks," says the world. No woman looks as old as she is if her hair has preserved its normal beauty. You can keep hair from falling out, restoring its normal color, or restore the normal color to gray or faded hair, by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

GARRET A. HOBART, JR.

ant mouth and handsome teeth. I think if I was asked to describe by impression of Mrs. Hobart in three words I would enthusiastically answer: "Bright, cordial and womanly"—as any stranger would; but since I have lived in the same city with her for 20 years, and see her on the streets and in her carriage frequently, I can go much further and that when Mrs. Hobart assumes the position of second lady in the land she will fill the bill to perfection.

Without sacrificing her dignity Mrs. Hobart is of a merry, mischievous disposition, bright of wit and ready with an answer upon any subject. She is a brilliant conversationalist, a wide reader and thoroughly up in politics. As a hostess she is at her very best. The elegant hospitality of the Hobarts is well and widely known, and many famous men in science, art, literature and politics have gathered around their mahogany. Just at present, however, the shadow of great and sore trouble rests deeply upon the family, and Mrs. Hobart's deep mourning is but faintly indicative of the heartrending she has suffered, when, just about a year ago, while on a trip to Europe, their only daughter, a cultured and lovely girl of 20, sickened and died in Italy of that most dreaded of all diseases, diphtheria, and was laid to rest among strangers near the shores of beautiful Lake Como. Mr. and Mrs. Hobart returned crushed and heartbroken to their disolate home. No doubt, in the satisfaction that Mrs. Hobart feels at the honor shown her husband and at the prospect before her life in Washington society, her heart aches bitterly as she thinks how Fanny would have enjoyed it all.

There is a son, a handsome, manly namesake of his father, whom they call "Junior." He has a private tutor at home, is learning to play the violin, and is deeply interested in his father's political career.

From a domestic point of view Mrs. Hobart can bear the closest scrutiny. She is a housekeeper who knows how to retain her servants year in and year out. She knows how to go to market, if it is incumbent on her to do so. She keeps an experienced housekeeper, who looks after things generally, while a first-class chef produces gastronomic delicacies in the big modern kitchen.

Mrs. Hobart is connected with several charitable institutions in Paterson, notably as one of the managers of the Old Ladies' Home, of which organization she is president. She is also mentioned in the recently organized Women's Exchange, which has proved such a success. She is a woman of deep religious feeling, and a valued member of the Church of the Redeemer (Presbyterian).

The family have been to Europe several times, and traveled extensively in this country. Her descriptions are most fascinating, and her memory most retentive.

Withal, Mrs. Hobart is essentially a home maker and a home lover, and is never so happy as when quietly at home. She is devotion itself to her husband, and the telegram she sent him on learning of his nomination was characteristic of her great unselfishness—"Where thou goest I will go."

It is putting it very mildly to say that Paterson society is enraptured at the honor done it. To have the governor's wife and the Vice President's wife, and the two of them close, congenial friends, is glory enough for them. And the best of it is having seen Jennie Tuttle Hobart grow up, marry and live here, and to know, knowing her so well, that she is worthy.

SONG IN THE NIGHT.

Sweeter by far than the songs of the day,
Purer than music of gladness and light,
Is the song that bids sorrow and pain flee away
And comes to the soul in the depths of the night.

The heart may grow faint with trials and fears,
For striving and failing may narrow a life
To burdens that, crowding the swift moving years,
Incite us to labor and urge us to strife.

But just when the darkness hangs heavy and cold,
And storm clouds have hidden the dead day's delight,
There comes with its magic sad hearts to enfold,
The glory grief gives us—a song in the night.

—Belle Willey Gue, in Omaha Bee.

PERFECTION IN WOMEN'S ARMS.

An Element in Female Loveliness Which is Frequent Among Artists.

There are many women who are noted for their beautiful and graceful arms, which artists claim are the least common of all points of beauty, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. Some of them are society women and some of them are stage queens. The "divine Sarah's" arms are almost as noted as her golden voice.

Emma Eames has more classically perfect arms than even most beautiful women. Miss Morris, of Baltimore, the sister of Mrs. Gebhardt, is noted for the grace and beauty of her arms. And there are numerous lesser lights both on the stage and in society who boast remarkable arms.

But unless these ladies find upon careful measurement that their arms are molded in the following proportions they may not claim to be classically correct. One celebrated statue of Venus shows these proportions:

	Inches.
Length of arm from shoulder to finger tips	28 7-20
Length of arm from shoulder to elbow	12 3-5
Length of arm from elbow to finger tips	15¾
Around upper arm	11¾
Around elbow	10¼
Around forearm	9¾
Around wrist	8 7-16

Diana, who should be the model for athletic women, has beautiful arms, as she is represented by sculptors. In one statue the proportions are as follows:

	Inches.
Lenth of arm from shoulder to finger tips	29 7-10
Length of arm from shoulder to elbow	13 1-5
Length of arm from elbow to finger tips	16¼
Around upper arm	16½
Around forearm	9 15-16
Around wrist	6 5-16

The woman who is perfectly satisfied with her appearance must either be very beautiful or blind.

Every man should read the offer of Thos. Slater on page 3 of this paper.

ONLY PLACE ON EARTH TO GET AN $85.00 WHEEL FOR $47.50.

Toledo Blade Bicycle

GENTLEMEN'S WHEEL. LADY'S WHEEL.

EVERY PART MADE UPON HONOR.

This Bicycle Shipped to Any Part of the United States by Freight, and The Weekly Blade One Year to Any Address, Ordered For

ONLY $47.50.

Toledo, Ohio, is celebrated for many things, among which are the most popular and widely circulated weekly newspaper published in the United States. It contains the largest number of bicycle factories in the world, and more bicycles are built in it than in any other city on earth. Coupling these two facts together, it is proper for the Toledo Blade to combine an excellent bicycle with its subscription offers, after the popular plan under which we have sold so many thousand sewing machines during the past ten years.

We have, therefore, contracted with one of the best bicycle manufacturers to supply us with a STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS machine, built on honor, adapted for all uses and for all roads, that we can offer to our readers FOR CASH, at a price considerably less than even cheap machines are sold.

The wheel we offer is built to retail for $85, and we guarantee it to be fully equal to any wheel which is sold for even $100. The cheapest bicycle now sold in the United States, and built to sell in competition with good wheels, retails for $50 to $65, but you must remember that such wheels are not worth any more than this price. They are not durable, nor adapted for ordinary country roads.

We want it distinctly understood that the wheel we now offer is actually worth from $85 to $100, and can not be bought any place else in the world, except of the Toledo Blade, for less than $85.

We propose now to offer, by way of experiment, JUST ONE HUNDRED of these wheels, including a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, for

$47.50 Each.

The wheels will be shipped by freight to the address given, the purchaser paying freight on receipt of wheel. This will be but a small sum, as the crated wheel is light.

Above we give small cuts of the wheel, both ladies' and gentlemen's pattern, which give a fair idea of its appearance. The following is a detailed description of the works and parts:

The cuts above show that the gentleman's wheel is diamond frame, the ladies' Drop frame. The frames are of large-sized cold-drawn seamless steel tubing, properly reinforced. The head is 9 inches in length, of 1⅛-inch tubing; rest of frame, 1⅛ inches; front forks with extra reinforcing, the crown of a new and improved pattern; the rear forks and braces are of ⅞-inch tubing. The entire frame is not only light and strong, but very durable.

The handle bars are of seamless steel tubing, highest grade. The handles are of medium drop, with corkaline grips. German silver tipped; or you can have ram's horn (upturned) handles, same finish, if you prefer them.

The most important portion of a bicycle as regards durability is the wheels. The rims are made of the finest rock elm to be obtained, with the "Plymouth" lock joint; tangent spokes, of the very best drawn steel, cold swaged; wheels 28 inches high, with 68 gear; but you can have a higher or lower gear if you so desire.

We furnish either the "Vim" single tube tire, or the Morgan & Wright "quick repair" double tubes.

The bearings are the best and latest pattern, absolutely dust proof, perfectly true, polished perfectly. The steel balls are of the usual size—3-16 and ¼ inches diameter, with 153 to each bicycle.

The cranks are equal to the best, made of hardened spring steel of the best quality. They can not get loose, for they are keyed to the axle and threaded for the pedals.

The sprockets are made from the best steel, light yet strong enough for any requirements, plated on heavily copper plate. The tubs are the latest half pattern, and like the other parts are made of the best steel obtainable. We furnish an ⅛-inch Humber chain—none better—the rivets hardened, the center solid. Pedals, combination of rubber and rat-trap, dust proof, "Grothe" pattern.

The bicycle is of 1896 pattern, in every respect up to the times. It weighs 23 pounds; tread, 3¼ inches; wheel base, 42½ inches.

The tool bag contains repair outfit, wrenches, oiler and pump, all complete.

We supply but this one grade of wheel, it being the very best we can get. But we will supply

Both Gents' and Ladies' Wheels

The price being exactly the same for either.

How to Order:

Inclose to us a postoffice money order, or draft on New York or Chicago, or express money order, for $47.50. Give the name and postoffice address of the party to whom we shall send the Weekly Blade one year, and also the name and postoffice address of the person to whom the wheel is to go, and be VERY CAREFUL to also give the name of the railroad station to which the wheel is to be sent.

State particularly whether you want a gent's or lady's wheel. It is unnecessary to give specifications regarding sizes, as they are built of regulation standard size, suitable for any person.

These wheels are now all ready for prompt shipment, and if the order is sent to us as detailed as above, the wheel will be shipped within three days from the time we get the order.

Every person who wants a Blade Wheel should get in quickly as this first 100 lot. When the first 100 are exhausted, we shall no doubt make arrangements for a lot of 1,000 to immediately follow. But we guarantee prompt shipment to all orders from the first 100. Address, THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Be kindly; write us. Unless we induce you to send direct to us for our goods, our advertisement is a failure. We do not "drum" dealers, but sell direct on a cash basis. Established in U. S. Every M. & G. Blade is hand forged from razor steel, file tested, warranted. This cut is exact size of our 75c strong knife. To start you, will send one for 48c; 5 for $2, postpaid. Best made shears

60c. This knife and shears, $1. Three-blade razor steel stock knife, $1. Gent's fine 1 blade, $1. Pruning, 35c; budding, 35c; grafting, 25c. Pruning shears, 75c. Send for 80-page free book "How to Use a Razor." RAZOR STEEL GOODS, 632 A St., Toledo, O.

AN ABYSSINIAN SOLDIER.

Ras Mangascia, Who is Trying to Head Off the Italians.

The accompanying cut of Ras Mangascia, commander of the Abyssinian forces now operating against the Italian army of invasion, is from a photograph taken at Massowah. Ras Mangascia has proved that he possesses some military talent and may

RAS MANGASCIA,
Commander of the Abyssinian forces.

prove a formidable obstacle in the way of Italy's attempt to take vengeance for the recent disaster at Adowah. The position of the Italian government and its military footing in East Africa, apart from the obligation as a point of national honor to defend Kassala against a threatened attack by the Dervishes of the Soudan, is rendered somewhat precarious, while the peace negotiations with King Menelek, the Negus of Abyssinia, remain unsettled. The Italian garison is still left at Agordat, unable to withdraw in safety from that place until terms of peace shall have been concluded.

Bismarck's Gallantry.

Bismarck I. is a much more gallant gentleman than Bismarck II. The wife

THE CHILDREN.

They are such tiny feet!
They have gone so short way to meet
The years which are required to break
Their steps to evenness, and make
Them go
More sure and slow.

They are such little hands!
So kind; things are so new, and life but stands
A step beyond the doorway. All around
New day has found
Such tempting things to shine upon; and so
The hands are tempted oft, you know.

They are such fond, clear eyes,
That widen to surprise
At every turn! They are so often held
To sun or showers, showers soon dispelled
By looking in our face.
Love asks for so much grace!

They are such fair, frail gifts!
Uncertain as the rifts
Of light that lie along the sky;
They may not be here by and by.
Give them not love, but more, above
And harder, patience with the love.
—Washington Crittc.

JUST CONSIDER!

A TOUCH-AND-GO COMPARISON OF THE THEN AND NOW.

What Remains to Be Overcome—Women May Work While Men Pray—The Spiritual Side.

I have just been looking over the papers devoted to the woman question, more especially to woman suffrage. After reading the paragraphs relating to the progress which is making all over the world, not alone in the matter of the ballot but in that of education, I came upon two which are so widely apart in significance that one can hardly understand how the change has been brought about. This is the first taken from a recent number of the Woman's Tribune:

"Smith College, Northampton, Mass., celebrated on May 20 the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Sophia Smith, the founder of the college. There were addresses and tributes. One speaker recounted the facts of Miss Smith's life. Chief of all was her desire for learning which was never gratified. As a child even the village school was closed to girls save that they could have a class after the boys left. Often did Sophia sit on the steps of the schoolhouse and listen longingly to the boys reciting their lesson. Miss Smith gave $30,000 to found a chair in Andover, but the bulk of her fortune went to the college which bears her name and has made it a household word."

It is hard for any one in these days, and especially for the younger class of women, to believe that time was when it was an impossibility for a girl, no matter how strong her desire to know more of the world in which she was living, to obtain the opportunity. Think of the little Sophia sitting upon the steps of the building, listening, while her boy friends and companions recited the lessons which were a sealed book to her! And this time was not so very long ago. It was not back in what are called the dark ages, but in this century and in our own enlightened country.

The second paragraph was in the current number of the Woman's Journal and read in this wise: "On last Sunday evening, June 7, as noted last week, Rev. Leslie W. Sprague, as pastor, and Rev. Lila Frost Sprague, as assistant pastor, were installed at the New South church, Tremont and Camden streets, Boston. Concerning this double installation the Boston Daily Transcript remarks: The installation of husband and wife as pastors of the New South church is a noteworthy sign of the times. They are Westerners, of course. In regions where co-education prevails, it is not at all unusual for young people who have studied together to marry and work together in their professions. Lawyers and doctors in couples are more usual than ministers, but these also prevail to a limited extent. The wife of Rev. Lloyd Jones, of Chicago, can preach a good sermon and "supply" her husband's pulpit very well in his absence, and has done so many times. There are a number of women preaching in the Unitarian and Universalist churches who are married to men in other professions. Mr. and Mrs. Sprague have already been co-pastors for several years in one of the Unitarian churches of San Francisco."

Right here in Toledo the wife of the pastor of the Unitarian church can fill her husband's pulpit when he is absent, and fill it most acceptably, too, preaching good and helpful sermons to the listening congregations.

The world moves. And yet it has not moved far enough along the path of progress to allow the ministers of many of the churches to step out of their narrow path, into the sunlight of clear judgment as to justice. At the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church held not many weeks ago in Cleveland, O., it was reported that, during the past four years women in the church have collected for foreign missions over one million dollars; for home missions, $786,265." They have 51 deaconesses' homes, 15 of which are in foreign lands. These deaconesses work without salary, and have held 11,000 meetings, and have cared for 6,000 sick people." Only think of the energy, the activity, the mental labor, the good judgment required to do such work as this! Think of it until you have made a vivid picture of it in your brain, and then picture that body of men sitting there, and calmly discussing the question of allowing such women to sit in conference with them. Think of the arguments that J. M. Buckley and others of his ilk brought to bear in the matter, to show that it would be unwisdom to permit their wives and their daughters to sit by their sides and participate in the discussion as to the best methods of saving the souls of humanity. It is all well enough to work towards the salvation of the wicked, but to openly use their brains in the matter is, in their thought, not the privilege of women.

I have no doubt but that the majority of these men, if not all of them, are honest and conscientious in their belief that in holding to this position they are acting for the best interests of the church and doing God service. To the outsider, however, who knows of all the earnest effort of their women members, it looks as if a good deal of selfishness was at the foundation of the arguments, as if, indeed, they all felt as did one old minister who heard that the question was being discussed:

"Sit in conference!" he exclaimed. "Vote in the meetings! Why, by and by, they will be wanting to preach, and take the bread out of our very mouths." There may, however, be reasons of much greater weight than I have ever heard given, for this exclusion of women from the councils of this church which has done much good work in the world, and not the least part by the women themselves.

All of these things which I have chanced upon this morning, only go to show that while the sentiment with regard to woman's equality with man has changed greatly since the days when the pioneers in this movement began their work; while the doors of educational institutions everywhere have swung back upon their hinges, leaving an entrance broad and free to the young of both sexes, there is still much to be done for further influencing in these matters, much for woman herself to accomplish. And yet seeing what has come to pass within the last few months, noting the growth of public thought in the direction of equality upon the Pacific Coast, in Australia and elswhere, one can have little doubt of what the future of the question will be. It only goes to show what persistent thought and persistent endeavor will do. The seeds sown by a few earnest souls, strong in their belief of right, kept alive by their unceasing effort will, at last, bear a rich fruitage. Truth has a spiritual vitality, a potent energy that is never lost.

This brings me to the thought underlying all that I have said, and which was the object of its saying. In the midst of the success which has already come to woman's efforts; while she can afford to smile at such opposition to her advancement as I have cited, knowing that in the near future it will be swept away; while the time approaches, though yet in the distance, when there will be one standard of morals for both sexes; while the hour draws near when she may enter any industrial field that she chooses without being handicapped as in the past, and to a degree in the present—while all these things are true, there is one danger to be guarded against; one danger to be met and over come. It is that in the rush and stir of the new order the spiritual side of life may be lost sight of. It is woman's part to hold fast to that; her part to keep ever before the husband, father, brother, friend, the truth that the material is only one aspect, and that the lower, of existence here and now, and, important as that may be, and is, there is that which is infinitely more so because it is eternal. That she has added opportunities is only another reason why she should have added strength through development. In the home as well as in the outer world, her influence for good may be broadened and deepened, unless she permits herself to be swept away in the rushing current of events that chase each other so rapidly. Rather let her, holding herself steadily

"Mettled in mind for any race,
Proud of her right to dare and to hold."

yet steadfastly keep true, so far as her ideals are concerned and her efforts to attain them, to the spiritual possibilities of humanity. Thus and thus only, may she reach and keep her true birthright.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Mite added to mite becomes a great heap; the heap in the barn consists of small grains.

Now that the school year is about finished and the children are free from their work, the family can finish the arrangements for the summer flitting. For weeks we have been busy getting ready for the exodus, by having the dressmaking (that is an inevitable part of a holiday outing) done, the house put in order and all possible preparations made for the comfort of those who must needs remain at home, and who shall say that these do not receive quite as much benefit by resting when they can in the cool, comfortable, quiet home, as do those who seek rest and recreation away? However, that subject has been worn threadbare so we will leave every one to learn for themselves the difference between the comforts of home, and the discomforts of living in some other person's home, thinking that we are having a good time, whether we do or not. After all, the reason with many of us for going away in the summer is that we crave a change, and generally we have such a decided change that we come home more than ever in love with that which is our own, and in this way, if in no other, we are benefited.

In making our preparations for the summer we should, and, of course, do, consider the eternal fitness of things and prepare different toilets for different localities. For bicycle, yachting or mountain trips substantial suits of woolen material made entirely for comfort are best, though for those whose chief idea of such an outing is to look pretty and be admired, even these suits will admit of much ornamentation in the shape of buttons and braid. For an ocean voyage be certain to have warm clothing, close fitting jackets that will not be always flapping in somebody's face when the wind blows, and a dress that will not be injured by the salt water, or spray. A large cloak that will cover one from head to foot, is a very desirable addition to one's steamer outfit, and either high, water proof boots, or over gaiters should be worn, as it is very difficult to keep the feet warm while sitting on deck, even by the aid of shawl and blanket.

If you go to the country on the children's account, by all means dress the children in plain, strong, serviceable suits, so that they can enjoy themselves without the fear of torn clothes constantly before them. For the little boys the over-all suit of blue denim, is just the thing, as it protects the clothing from neck to feet, and when the face, hands and hair of the youngster are put in order after a day's play in the dirt, it only remains to remove these useful garments to enable Tommy to appear nicely dressed for dinner, or to see unexpected company. High necked and long sleeved gingham slips will answer the same purpose for the little girl and lessen the laundry bill amazingly.

White serge with trimmings of black velvet, make a very fetching suit for the young ladies of the family, either for a yachting or a lawn party. For house wear there are the lawns, dimities, summer silks and organdies, in the thin materials, while for a heavier dress you have duck, etamine, canvas, hop-sacking and the ever useful serge. Oh yes, if she has money, or if papa has, our young lady can find material for any number and variety of lovely summer frocks, and that, too, without expending a very large amount.

While you are absent from home you will, of course, be writing to your friends and you should remember that there are two things, above all others, that will betray the inelegant or unaccustomed letter writer. If she be guilty of neglecting the margin on each side of the page, or if she adds a postscript. Remember this. Have your paper and envelope of heavy, cream paper with your monogram, or crest, if you are fortunately possessed of one, stamped on it, then sign your name, guiltless of abbreviations, and you can rest content that Madame Fashion will find no fault with your letter, even though it is utterly devoid of news.

This, of course, does not apply to the letters that materfamilias sends home full of anxious inquiry about the welfare of everything there from the master of the house to the cat. Common letter paper, or even a pad, that can be held in her hand and hastily scribbled upon at any spare moment, will answer for this purpose, for mother's letters are welcome in whatever shape they come to us. And she will doubtless add as many postscripts as ever, regardless of what fashion dictates.

For such as must needs practice economy before going away, or after their vacation trips, with lean purses, or for those who cannot afford to go away, indeed, for every one who enjoys good things to eat, this letter from Mary has an interest:

The faculty of making every dollar do its utmost to provide comforts for the home, is one that should be cultivated, for there are very few women who do not need the knowledge at some time in their lives. French housewives have long been considered models in this respect, but when the occasion for economy and good management arises, there is no reason why Americans should not equal any other woman in the exercise of these virtues.

One of the largest items in expenses for the table is the meat bill, and this may be lessened in many families by carefully selecting the meat purchased, and cooking it just as it should be. Many so-called cheap pieces of meat, are not so, on account of the bone they contain. Of the pieces suitable for roasting, the round roast is usually the most economical. Wipe the meat with a wet cloth to remove any bone dust, or stain of blood, that may adhere to it. Anything that cannot be wiped off should be cut away. Put the roast in a dripping-pan, but do not salt it until it is half done, as the salt draws out the rich juices and they are lost. The oven should be very hot when the meat is put in, so that the outside will cook quickly, and the heat allowed to decrease gradually. Allow 25 minutes to each pound of meat, if you wish it well done.

If the meat is to be boiled, get five or six pounds from the second cut of the neck, and put it in the kettle, cover it with boiling water and let it boil steadily until done. Add salt half an hour before it is taken from the kettle, and thicken a pint of the broth for gravy. If the family is not large, several palatable dishes may be prepared from the meat and broth left after the first meal.

An excellent stew for supper is made by adding an onion and carrot chopped fine, and a few sliced potatoes to part of the broth. Cook the potatoes and onions until nearly done then put in small pieces of the meat and a few drop dumplings. Add salt and pepper to taste.

Make croquettes for breakfast from part of the meat chopped fine, with half as much cold mashed potatoes, a few dry grated bread crumbs, one or two eggs, salt and pepper. Make into cakes, then dip in beaten egg, roll in bread or cracker crumbs, and fry a golden brown.

Make a vegetable soup for dinner by putting a little cabbage, one or two turnips, a carrot and an onion (all chopped fine) into the beef broth. Cook until done, then put in seasoning to taste. Or if preferred, the soup may be made by cooking a little rice or macaroni in the broth.

Put scraps of roast, boiled beef or mutton in a chopping bowl with one-third the quantity of cold boiled potatoes, a little dry bread, salt, pepper and sage to taste, a little butter, and enough beef stock or water to moisten it. Chop fine, put it in a pan and bake in the oven until brown. This makes nice hash.

The larger pieces that are left may be put in a kettle with a little of the stock, and boiled two or three minutes. Line the sides of a small bake pan with rich biscuit dough, put in the meat and gravy, and season with pepper and butter, cover with dough and bake slowly until the crust is done. This meat pie is excellent.

A good and economical dinner may be prepared with a beef's heart and a small soup bone as a basis. Put the bone in a kettle with three quarts of cold water, and when it is boiled, salt and skim well. Wash the heart and remove all tough muscles. Fill the cavity with bread crumbs seasoned as for chicken dressing. Tie the heart up in a piece of cheese cloth, and put it in the soup pot with the usual soup vegetables. Let it simmer gently two hours and a half. Then take the heart out, remove the cloth, dredge with flour, and put it in the oven. Baste often with melted butter and water, and brown nicely. Take it out and make gravy with the drippings. The soup may be served the same day, or strained and set away for dinner the next day.

And now for a change—a very great change—let us listen to J. D. Yocom, who answers the query Are Thoughts Things? And answers it well, too.

One day, D. H. Burnham, architect in chief of the exposition, said to the engineer: "Mr. Shanklin, I want you to roof the central portion of the Liberal Arts building." Said Mr. Shanklin: "It can't be done." "It must be done," said Chief Burnham. "Sleep over it tonight."

In the morning, with flashing eyes, he met Mr. Burnham, and tapping his forehead with the index finger, said: "I built that roof last night, in here."

Now is it not possible that a sublimer truth was never uttered by profoundest sage? The subjective must take precedence. The artist had planned and brought into objective existence the largest building in the world, covering forty acres, and now he sets himself mentally to roof this stupendous edifice that exists objectively and subjectively; and now his effort is exerted in materializing the subjective roof. It was a master stroke, but he was master of the situation, and the task was accomplished and its majestic presence adorned the White City's monument to America's constructive genius. And who shall say that the subjective will not endure when its duplicate, with its massive trestle work of iron shall have crumbled into their primary elements?

Nature is not improvident of her possessions and holds in loving embrace not a particle less or more of spirit or matter than when this globe was in a state of fluidity. Mind is positive, as are all forms which exist as effects produced by spirit, the fundamental power that unerringly rules throughout infinite space.

All matter is negative and inert, and would forever so remain if not acted on by some foreign, imponderable agent.

No miracle ever occurs; no phenomenon takes place independent of immutable law which manipulates and governs all from atoms to mighty globes that revolve in space with minute and unerring precision. There can no emergency arise in the boundless universe that can frustrate infinite design. The overruling spirit ever works by means, and the means are always adapted to the end designed.

A noted scientist affirms that molecule motion in the brain matter produces thought; and also that the same phenomena is going on in the bar of steel and granite rock. These material wiseacres with their scalpel and crucible are only dealing with matter, and the subjective realm, the fountain of all power eludes their grasp, and yet with dogmatic effrontery they declare that all potency in the universe is inherent in matter, and what they don't know is unknowable. The brain is matter pure and simple, and the greater portion water, and that it evolves thought is only materialistic speculation.

And it is evident that beyond the reach and recognition of sensuous perception exist all the subtle elements that govern and control all that is mundane; would it not be more logical to conclude that the brain is a nervous network forming a battery of thought, which thought is transmitted to the objective world—a strung instrument on which the ego—the I is ever playing, and sometimes the music emitted is grating and discordant, but the player is fully conscious that it is not only his privilege, but duty, to ring on a change by adjusting the sensitive instrument so the strains will accord with all that is good and true. When in harmony with moral and physical law, heaven is attained on earth, and in their infraction as inevitably follows hell; cause and effect rules in all kingdoms. The sentence heading E. S. Bouton's article in last week's Blade, is a golden one.

The editor of the Cozy Corner has, on several occasions, expressed her sentiments upon the subject of the very unfortunate habit the children of 12 or 13 years of age have of sending their "first attempts" at composition, and asking that they be "printed." In spite of her efforts to make such ambitious girls—for it is invariably a girl who sends these—understand, in a kindly way, the folly of such a practice, they still continue it, and this week we have two such, one a "story" and the other a "poem," as its author calls it, both of them written by "a little girl 13 years old," and both "my first attempts." We give the "poem" exactly as it is given us, and hope most sincerely, that it may prove an object lesson that other immature poets (?) and story writers will profit by. It is called The Youth Companion Poem:

To hold the Youth Companion tight,
Is my great delight;
For I read its stories o'er and o'er
And never tire, but want for more.

It's the very best paper published
O' any 'n all the land.
And people who get it once,
Never rest till they get it again.

The reading is always the best,
And you'll find it very good.
And people who take it, never forsake it
Till they have taken it many times.

The Youth Companion is famed,
Throughout the whole wide world,
And everybody is praising its name
As the great literary pearl.

"A literary pearl" is very good and should be earnestly sought for, but without a more intimate acquaintance with the Muses than our young friend evinces she will be some time in giving to the world one of these gems.

Adla will do well to "try, try again." It is a very good motto for a young girl to adopt.

Housekeeper wishes to know how to clean a gilt mirror frame, and to renew the silvering on the back of the mirror.

For the first, boil some onions in barely enough water to cover them, till soft. Then strain the water, and wash the frames with it. Cover with a newspaper till quite dry, to keep any dust from settling on them. If the gilding is off, apply the gold paint you can obtain of any dealer in such goods. For the back of the mirror take ½ oz. of tin, 2 ozs. bismuth and ½ oz. of lead. Melt them together, and when just warm add 3 ozs. of mercury. With a hare's foot paint the back of the glass with this mixture, and cover with dark colored paper over the board back, to exclude rays of light, which cause ugly marks to appear on the glass.

Mamie C.—Why not ask a professional hairdresser what you shall do to prevent the unpleasant odor from your hair?

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Many cooks who have good success in canning or preserving other fruit, find it difficult to prepare strawberries and raspberries so as to preserve either their shape, color or flavor.

While attending a church society meeting, which she finds to be an admirable place for acquiring knowledge on nearly every subject, the cook heard how one of the best housekeepers in the city manages to have such delicious berry preserves, and of course she asked and obtained permission to give the method to the Blade readers.

To Preserve Strawberries.

Cover them with hot water and let them just come to the boiling point, then dip them carefully out with a skimmer into a colander, and pour very cold water over them. When they have thoroughly drained, weigh them and put ¾ lb sugar to each lb of fruit, into a clean preserving kettle. When the sugar is dissolved and very hot, put in the berries and let them cook for 15 or 20 minutes; then place in jars, fill with the hot syrup and cover. Or you can boil the syrup down and pour over the berries.

If you put the fruit in small glasses and pour the boiled down juice over them it will, when cold, turn out like jelly, and make a most delicious sweat dish served with cream. Raspberries, blackberries or any soft fruit or berry can be treated in this way.

You will probably just hate to throw the water in which the berries were scalded; it will be of such a beautiful color, and you will wish you could use it for jelly, or fruit juice for pudding sauce, but you will in all probability be sorry if you attempt to use it, as it will not at all fulfill your expectations, so throw it away at once.

According to Rule.

It is soothing as well as helpful to busy women to call in the aid of system, and to lay out a plan for each day's work and recreation, and a virtuous glow is felt when all is comfortably arranged; but the scheme must be elastic enough to provide for the unexpected which is sure to happen. It is almost impossible for the average woman to carry this out perfectly.

"Each morning sees some task begun,
Each evening sees its close,"

was not written of the sex whose work is never done. The peculiarly feminine tasks do not win recognition in the degree to which they are entitled, consequently the time needed for their execution is constantly infringed on, and they spread themselves indefinitely over the waking hours, and not infrequently haunt the dreams. No profession, no calling, ever quite exempts any woman from the trivial cares and household needs which have always fallen to her share, and the smaller demands refuse to be neglected for the sake of the greater. Be she mistress of any or all the arts and sciences, there are sundry feminine duties to which the matron must attend, if it be only to delegate her authority or to oversee the execution of her orders. One recalls pleasantly Mrs. Somerville's honest pride in her delicious jelly, and the serenity with which she concealed the mathematical papers on which she was busily working, while she hospitably welcomed the commonplace people whose unexpected and prosy visit consumed an entire day.

There are people who never allow any interference with their settled plans, but they are not the most agreeable of friends nor the kindest of neighbors. Their self-absorption may produce wonderful results and their talents multiply exceedingly, but there is apt to be a hardness which is repellent. In beautiful contrast to these selfish and rigid individuals are the sunny natures that seem always able to "make time" for every duty, every pleasure, and who smilingly endure vexatious interruptions. They who respect time's value, and treasure its tiniest fragments, are like skilled needle women, who carefully set the important stitches, and yet can "slight" with judicious art, snipping off a scrap of time from one task to broaden that imperatively needed for another, and fitting in all the odds and ends so deftly that the patchwork becomes a thing of beauty.—Harper's Bazar.

DID YOU EVER!

To Think There is Still Something New Under the (Fancy Work) Sun.

The editor doesn't pretend to say that this idea of knitting is a new one, but a dear old lady who spends the greater part of her day in this peaceful pastime asked her yesterday for a "new pattern" for the bed-spread she is about to commence (having the sublime faith to believe that she will have patience to finish it), and, after ransacking the sanctum, the lady in charge found this:

Octagon for Counterpane.
(By Request.)

Cast on 8 stitches with the thread doubled, putting 3 of these stitches on each of two needles, and 2 on the third, and tying the ends tightly; then knit every single stitch, thus making 16.

First round—Th o, k 2, and repeat to the end of round.

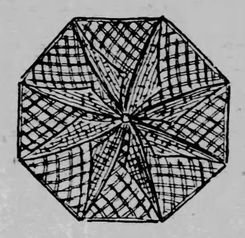
Second and every alternate round—Knit plain.

Third round—Th o, k 3, and repeat to end of round.

Fifth round—Th o, k 4, and repeat to end of round.

Seventh round—Th o, k 5, and repeat to end.

Ninth round—Th o, k 6, and repeat to end.



Eleventh round—Th o, k 7, and repeat to end.

Thirteenth round—Th o, k 1, o, n, k 5, and repeat to end.

Fifteenth round—Th o, k 1, o, n, o, n, k 4, and repeat to end of round.

Seventeenth round—Th o, k 1, o, n, o, n, o, n, k 3, and repeat for the entire round.

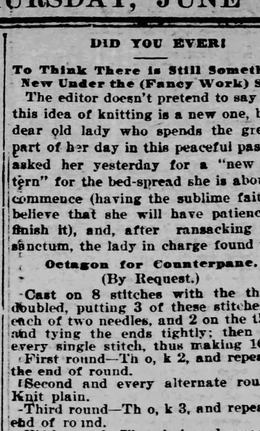
Nineteenth round—Over, k 1, o, n, o, n, o, n, o, n, k 2, and repeat for the entire round.

Twenty-first round—Th o, k 1, o, n, o, n, o, n, o, n, o, n, k 1, and repeat to end.

Twenty-third round—Over, k 1, o, n, o, n, o, n, o, n, o, n, o, n, o, n, and repeat for the entire round; then bind off.

Photograph Holder.

Take a circular piece of thin board or heavy card-board cut a round hole in the center and cover it smoothly on both sides with a light shade of silk or silesia, binding it around the edge with ribbon



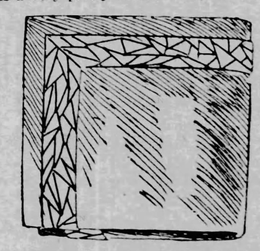
of a prettily contrasting dark color. Wind this wheel with alternate light and dark cords of tinsel, matching the colors first used, securing each cord at the outer edge of the ring with a small brass tack.

Half way from the center to the rim of the wheel weave in a ribbon, matching the color of the binding and suspend by ribbon of both colors used. The photographs are slipped between the cords.—Ann Eliza.

On editing the above it occurred to the editor that casual readers might think from the text that it was the hole in the wheel that was to be "covered smoothly on both sides," so she assures them that it was not that, but the remaining card-board.

Carriage Robe.

This is to be made of felt, the border being of a color that contrasts prettily with the center, old-rose and olive-green is a very pretty combination, the latter



forming the border. The design can easily be marked with a "tri-square" and blue pencil, and is worked in gold, silver or colored kismet, or in silk braid sewed down closely with sewing silk.

The edge of the felt may be left plain, be bound with ribbon matching the border, or be pinked, and a monogram in the kismet may be added if desired.—Una Perkins.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

A Rosebud Garden of Girls and a Sprinkling of the Sterner Sex.

Subject for general discussion during June: "Resolved, That the needs of the hour demanded the presence and help of the 'New Woman;' she was not self-created, but a necessity; hence she has come to stay."

Iowa members will please take notice that the address of their president has been changed, and is at present: "Miss Carrie M. Kepner, Clarinda, Iowa, care of the Iowa Hospital."

New members gaining admission to the circle this week are: Geo. A. White, Bonnie Burnie, Priscilla, M. L., and Silver Republican.

The old members who "added to the pleasure of the occasion" were: Invalid, Pauline, Brunette, Busy Buckeye, Make Haste, Elsa, Bachelor, Shamrock, C. M. B. and Walter Douglass.

M. L.: Poetry is at a discount in this column; please express yourself in prose and come again.

Brunette:—The Schoolmistress tells me that The Escurial was described in the column of March 14, by Willa. She adds that you will be very welcome in O. W. C., whenever you choose to visit it.

Elsa:—Miss Prudence never wearies of her girls and boys.

Bachelor:—Thank you very much for the flowers and the pleasant note.

Bonnie Burns:—Please condense your very excellent letter and come in again. If you wish addresses for correspondence, send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to this office.

Priscilla, Tenn.:—"At last I have reached the M. G. R. door; my courage has failed me many times, but after reading Broncho Bill's letter, which I enjoyed ever so much, I want to come right in and shake hands with him. I am a very young girl—not an old maid, young men!—so please don't look at me, or I shall be tempted to run. Where is Sammy, Doctor and Aunt Nell?"

Silver Republican, Wash.:—"Will you permit a stranger to introduce a new subject? A friend who has always been respectable, but who has wasted his opportunities; whose highest ambition has been to have a good time, is now trying to lead a useful, Christian life. He finds it up-hill work, as his friends and associates are not of the kind to help him. He longs for the friendship of Christian young ladies, but finds them cold and unfriendly; how can he win their friendship (mind he is not love-sick!)?

"If he should take for granted that they were his friends and conduct himself accordingly, would they be likely to take offense? Does the fact that he is 'poor and to fame unknown' debar him from such associations?"

Invalid, Iowa:—"C. M. B. asked, 'When did King David obtain his crown, and what was its value?' He took it as a trophy from the King of Rabbah, and it was worth one talent of gold, or 32,689 dollars. A record is found in 2 Sam. 12:30, and I Chron. 20:2. Willa, perhaps, their duties as first-class O. W. C. members leaves them no time to contribute to the M. G. R."

Pauline, Wis., gives a similar answer to C. M. B., and says to Willa: "I stand reproved, and hereafter will respond occasionally, at least, though mine be but the 'mite' to the general wealth of opinion."

C. M. B., Ind.:—"I am very busy picking strawberries and cherries, and with other farm work, and cannot give as much time to O. W. C. and the M. G. R.'s as I would like to do, but read all in these departments with much pleasure, and rejoice at the improvement in the latter one. I hope it may grow better and better, since practice makes perfect."

Walter Douglass, Oregon: — "Say, Crossie, would you not as lief shake hands with me as my mother? She used to call me 'Cross-patch'—must be an affinity somewhere. Confirmed Bachelor wishes to be delivered from an educated, business woman. Don't fret C. B., methinks you are like myself, a 'superfluous man.' For my part, give me a womanly woman, with plenty of sound common sense, and I do not care or fear for the consequences; her education or money-making abilities cannot be too great."

Shamrock, Md.:—"I have lost my dear father since I last visited you; another old soldier 'mustered in' above. Girls, take the advice of one who is 26 years old, and has read a great deal and seen more, and don't idle your time away in flirtations. I think we might just as well have a man who is not a Christian, to preach for us, as to have such an one to lead the singing."

The column offers its sincere sympathy to Shamrock in the loss she has sustained.

Bachelor No. 6, Kan.:—"A library is a good thing to have access to, but I do not think Household Pet's plan practicable.

"A better one would be for every one to commence at once, in your respective county, to organize a county school library, such as we have here; a great many more people can be helped to good reading in this way than in any other.

"The books are bought with the proceeds from school entertainments throughout the county; a full set of officers is elected from the teachers of the county, to carry on the affair, and it is a success.

"Should any farther information be required, I will give it at another time."

Elsa, N. C.:—"Dear M. G. R.'s, don't be too severe with Make Haste for wanting an educated wife. Being an uneducated girl myself, I know how ignorant such women are, and you all can realize how unpleasant it would be for an educated man if his wife were compelled to carry a dictionary wherever she went, in order to understand his conversation.

"Tuche, I think the girls in your county have made a poor start toward reforming the young men, and my advice to the latter is to have backbone enough to disorganize that club, by not associating with any girl belonging to it.

"Egyptian Friend, if you will send me your address and a list of the plants you want, I will send them to you if they grow in this part of the country."

Busy Buckeye, O.:—"The question of judging a Christian by the expression of their face, is one upon which I have heard much said. I once heard a minister declare, that he did not believe a person was a true Christian, unless he or she always wore a happy countenance and was cheerful.

"I did not question his sincerity, but it seems to me he must have been under wrong convictions. For instance, I have a mother whom I love; she knows I am trying to be a true Christian, and this fact gives her happiness that she shows in her cheerful countenance; but suppose I engaged in any of the vices, could she be happy? Could she wear a smiling face? I say no; and yet she might be walking perfectly in the Christian's path.

"Such is the case of many so-called 'long faced Christians.' They are weighed down with sorrow by the waywardness of their loved ones. Then should we not be slow to make a statement of this sort, and since we are indeed the source of our parent's joy or sorrow, should we not willingly sacrifice a few of the worldly pleasures if necessary, in order to have them classed among the light-hearted, peace-enjoying Christians?"

"Our Bessie's" Mother, Ill.:—Please allow me to say to Bessie, of Ga., that my advice to her is, first, be a true Christian, modest and ladylike on all occasions, then practice from two to five hours a day on your violin, ride a bicycle, even wear bloomers if you wish to, and if your friends make cutting remarks, remember that 'a soft answer turneth away wrath,' and keep on the even tenure of your way, for the day has come for old fogy notions to be put aside; and right here is one of the drawbacks in the South.

"I was born and raised there, and while I would like to live there, and own a nice place near a neat little Southern city, the slow, old-fashioned ways and opinions of the people is chiefly the reason that keeps me away, and is hindering more people from going South than any other one cause."

Make Haste, Tenn.:—"'Tis a strange thing indeed, that people can't understand all they read, isn't it Miss(?) Chriss? My assertion about an educated woman, has seemed to create different ideas, but still they are the same at last.

"Do you suppose, Uniti[illegible]chren, that a little 'book-larnin'' is all the education a woman can get? No, no! You don't think that, neither does Make Haste. I only meant by an educated woman, one educated in her place. I ask this Circle 'Where is woman's place?' and nine out of ten will say, 'At home.' Well then we want a woman trained for home and home duties, not for a mechanic or soldier!

"I don't want a wife inferior to myself, but I want (if I take any at all) a companion, whose heart is placed upon her home, and who is disciplined to that end. Her education consists of knowing her duty, with a cultivated will to perform it.

"Common sense, practical judgment, and a kind disposition to make all around her feel and realize a fore-taste of heaven, and I don't care whether or no she knows her 'A B C's,' she is still highly educated.

"As a matter of polish, book-knowledge comes in very nicely, but that alone leaves a woman in a state of ignorance so far as her mission on earth is concerned, and should be of secondary importance to the man who is hunting his 'better-half.' To know how to keep house, to be an angel of an earthly home, and to obey her husband, is the duty of a woman.

"Of course there are exceptions to all rules, but for me, 'give me an educated woman, or give me death!' I never want to live with an idiot, and a woman who never knows her place—what else would you call her?

"Brunette, I hope you will get your school, and have success.

"Lenore, you are a noble, good girl; so is the Indiana president. I will give you a description of pearl-hunting at some future date."

A very interesting letter from Brunette was filed for lack of space, but will be used next week.

All communications for this department should be addressed The Blade, Toledo, O., M. G. R.

A PUZZLE IN AGES.

Dot is five and Jack is ten,
She's just half as old as he;
When she's ten, why, Jack will be
Only one-third more than she.
When Jack is twenty she'll be then
Just three-fourths as old as he.
Now Dot's puzzled—don't you see?—
To know just how long it will be
Till she's as old as brother Jack.
Who now is twice as old as she.
—St. Nicholas.

THE BIRDS ORPHANS' HOME.

How Benny Brent Took Care of the Birds in Cold Weather.

Benny Brent was a busy boy. Something for him to do to keep him out of mischief was what mamma and papa and grandma desired and thought of a good part of the time.

When Benny was in school all went well, for he loved his teacher, and he liked to have her say: "You have done well to-day, Benny." He liked, too, those nice cards that give the monthly report of the pupils' work. Sometimes the department went down a little, for Benny could not quite keep from whispering when he wanted to tell Ned Banta something "just dreadful bad!" He confided to Connie, his older sister, that he just felt like bursting when he wanted to talk and couldn't.

The spring and fall Saturdays were all right; but the long, cold wintry days troubled Benny. He grew so tired of reading and practicing on his violin; he tried printing with his new card printing press, but there came a Saturday when he was even tired of that.

Near by his home was the beautiful Children's Orphans' Home, which he and his mamma had often visited. Looking at it one morning when the icicles

were hanging from every bough and tree, an idea came into his bright little brain. "I'll build a birds' orphan home, mamma. I'll make it in the chicken park where I had the boxes for the setting hens last summer. They are cutting down the pines and the spruce firs 'round old Mr. Frey's old brick house; I'll run right over and ask if I can't have all the cedar and pine boughs I can saw off. Then I'll get Rob Hunt to help me. I can give him that new dime you paid me yesterday, can't I, mamma? And you'll put on some taffy to boil while we work, and please may Judy fry a few doughnuts to keep us warm?"

"Faith an' thim blessed boys shall have doughnuts," said Judy, frying away with a merry laugh.

Out of doors there was sawing and sawing, and Leslie Warner, another neighbor boy, was hired to carry boughs and soon a half dozen eager hands were working at the "Birds Orphans' Home."

Thus far the winter had not been severely cold. Some snow and sharp nights. But hardly was the green bower in front of and over the three old dry goods boxes complete, when nine inches of snow fell. The next day the thermometer went down to six degrees below zero, then indeed was the "Birds' Orphans' Home" populated. When Judy went out with wheat and scalded corn meal the next morning to feed the chickens, at least one hundred birds came and fed with them—sparrows, red birds and snow buntings. The number kept increasing until at least three hundred were sheltered there, and Benny's papa ordered from the feed store a whole bushel of wheat for them.

Two old partridge cochin hens with broods of half grown chickens forsook the chicken house proper, and seemed to take charge of the "Birds Orphans' Home."

Benny said the hens and chickens were the "board of managers," and all the family became interested in the care these fowls seemed to be taking of the birds. Mr. Brent called them the "Happy Family," and talked of having an artist come down and photograph them. The snow had been shoveled out of the chicken park, and when the grain was spread it was a very pretty and novel sight to see so many birds and the chickens eating together. Benny is so interested that he is studying "Ornithology," and intends to learn all about birds and their habits. Perhaps you can ask mamma to explains that big word to you.

It means so much that the editor of the children's page might not have space to spare, so that I could tell you all about it.

Birds are God's creatures, as well as we, and it was very nice of Benny to build them a "Home."—E. S. L. Thompson.

M. G. R.'S APRIL DISCUSSION.

Subject offered by the Chaperone: "Has the M. G. R. Order been of any personal advantage to you, and in what way have you derived benefit from it?"

Miss Prudence's satisfaction was more nearly complete this morning than it has been since the order was organized. While none of the states have sent anything like a proportionate delegation to attend the discussion of the subject presented more were represented than at any previous session, which shows an increase of interest which is certainly encouraging.

Of the 33 opinions received Ohio sent the greatest number (5), Iowa 4, Indiana, Wisconsin, West Virginia, Virginia and Tennessee each 3, Oklahoma 2, Illinois 2, Georgia, Montana, Washington, Massachusetts and Arkansas each 1.

From the above showing it will be seen that the Buckeye State holds the banner for April.

The Ohio president, Miss Maude Kennard, of Lancaster, sent the following concise report:

Ohio Report.

Morning Glory:—"I have been helped very much by reading the discussions, and find the weekly chat with friends very pleasant."

Regulator:—"I have been benefited in knowing what to write, and how to write it; besides assisting a good cause."

Willa:—So many sections are represented in the order that one can hardly read any of the letters without learning something. Descriptions of scenery, flowers, etc., have been especially helpful to me."

Elwyn:—"I have derived great benefit from the lessons on brevity Miss Prudence has given us, and feel that the order has an elevating influence over all of us if we only try to appreciate it."

Black Eyes:—"I have derived benefit from it in several ways. I have had the pleasure of reading the opinions of different M. G. R.'s on the subjects under discussion, and in doing so have learned to love the order and its object, while as a source of varied information it has been invaluable."

Iowa Report.

Miss Carrie M. Kepner, Iowa Hospital, Clarinda.

Bessie:—"With our motto committed to memory, I am reminded of many little things of which I might not think, if I did not know those three lines, and there are many pleasant thoughts and new ideas exchanged each week that cannot but be helpful to all if they are properly read and understood."

Florence:—"The order has amused, cheered and helped me, and has taught me how to express myself in the fewest possible words."

Invalid:—"The letters and subjects for discussion help us to concentrate thought; to condense, write and spell our letters correctly; give useful knowledge and an insight into human nature, and the different ways of viewing the same subject. It also gives me something to occupy my thoughts, and thereby enjoying many of

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE CONVENTION.

A SPLENDID TICKET NAMED AT ST. LOUIS.

The Bolt of the Silver Men—The Platform a Good One.

St. Louis, June 18.—The day broke bright and clear for the third and probably last day of the convention. There was an unobstructed path to the vital work of the party chieftains.

At 10:30 when, in response to the gavel's rap, the delegates arose for prayer, the officiating minister was Dr. John R. Scott, of Jacksonville, Fla., the second colored pastor who has conducted the devotional prelude. Although Dr. Scott's voice was a strong one, so great was the confusion of entering delegates and spectators, it could be told only from the movement of the minister's lips that he was praying. Then, the first opportunity for delegates to use their voices, fresh after a night's rest, was afforded when Chairman Thurston, without any preliminaries, plunged into business by announcing that the first thing on the programme was the report of the committee on resolutions.

Senator-elect J. B. Foraker, of Ohio, crowded to the front and climbed the steps to the stage, while the crowds set up a shrill yell.

Senator Foraker adjusted a pair of spectacles upon his soldierly face, and furnished for a moment the same dumb show of a man talking which the colored minister had given, until cries of "louder!" and "order!" from the galleries impelled him to a stronger vocal effort. There was no opportunity in reading the platform for strenuous, fiery oratory with which the Ohio man has often stirred the conventions of the past. He wore a short black alpaca jacket, and a black string tie, and was a much less fashionable looking man than the delegates from New York and Massachusetts, who sat below him. The audience and delegates followed the reading with intense interest.

The reference to the administration of Benjamin Harrison evoked the first demonstration, but louder still came the roar when words of the platform pledged the party again to the doctrine of protection in the interest of American labor and American industry.

The reference to the restoration of the policy of reciprocity as the twin brother of protection also came in for a round of applause. Protection to the sugar industry aroused the Louisiana delegation to cheers, and the merchant marine plank brought the Maine, Maryland and Massachusetts delegations to their feet with three cheers. The first sentence of the platform pledging the party to "sound money" started a great uproar among the delegates on the floor, but the galleries did not participate until an unalterable opposition to the free coinage of silver was read. Then the delegates, led by Senator Lodge and Col. W. A. Stone, of Pennsylvania, rose en masse. Fans, canes, hats waved wildly until the pit looked like a hurricane tossed sea, and the galleries roared their approval. For two minutes the tumult contained.

The mention of the "gold standard" while received enthusiastically by the Maine, Massachusetts and Connecticut delegations did not arouse such great enthusiasm.

Hawaii and the Monroe doctrine was applauded, but the enthusiasm over the Cuban plank was a general disappointment. A very interesting incident occurred, however, in this connection. As the plank was read Col. Fred. Grant, who sat on the platform with the distinguished guests, arose and wildly waved about his head the flag of the Cuban revolutionists.

The flag was that presented by the Cuban junta to James Creelman, the American correspondent, when he was exiled by General Weyler. There was something particularly appropriate in Colonel Grant's action, as it was largely owing to the efforts of his father, General Grant, that Spain was compelled to make peace with the revolutionists in the ten years' war.

The invitation of the women of the country to help the Republican party to redeem it from Democracy and Populism, was given a good-natured cheer, and the motion which Senator Foraker made to adopt the platform was also cheered.

A Crucial Moment.

One of the crucial moments of the convention was at hand. The chairman announced that he would recognize to move a substitute for the majority report, the gentleman from Colorado, Mr. Teller.

The name of Teller set the Westerners wild. In little scattering squads, the handfuls of delegations who had been sitting under the banner of Colorado, of Idaho, of Utah, of Nevada, California and Montana, and some of those from Tennessee and other Western and Southern states were on their feet, waving their hats, flags, umbrellas, fans and handkerchiefs, and shrieking like madmen.

He spoke in the clear, ringing tones which have so often been heard through the chamber of the Senate. It was not until toward the close of his speech that he became both impressive and pathetic. His review of his long service in the party visibly affected him. As he realized the step he was about to take he drew himself together for a final appeal and declared with an earnestness that impressed all who heard him, that in his opinion the morality, the religion and the salvation of the country were at stake.

After he had said: "I must sever my connection with the political party which makes the gold plank one of the principal articles of its faith," the Senator paused and swept his eyes around the hall. For an instant the full significance of his defiance failed to impress itself, then it sunk home and the galleries rose with another yell, and mingling with the yell a fusilade of hisses. A moment after, when he said that if under such circumstances he remained in the party, he would be unfaithful to his trust, enthusiastic cries of "No, no!" came from the delegates in the Eastern and Southern states.

There was deep feeling, almost pathos, in the Senator's voice, and those nearest could detect the glimmer of tears, when he said there were heartburnings and grief in the sacrifice which he and his colleagues were to make for their conscience.

Another demonstration arose when Senator Teller folded his arms across the pink rosebud on his coat and sank into his seat. The cheer began this time with the silver men, and spread to the galleries, and caught up in its whirl many of the gold delegates who were on their feet from admiration, not of the cause but of the man, and, this time the hisses were very few.

The demonstration was followed by loud cries of "Foraker, Foraker!" from all parts of the hall. The Senator-elect from Ohio, the chairman of the resolutions committee, arose, but not to reply to the speech of the Colorado Senator. Without a word he moved to lay the substitute offered by Mr. Teller on the table. Senator Lodge, of Massachusetts, from his place on the floor, seconded the motion. This motion, which is not debatable, had the effect of calling off further debate, and Senator Teller demanded a roll call of the states. His demand was loudly supported by Mr. Mantle and Delegate Cleveland. The first state, Alabama, voted fifteen to seven in favor of the motion. When California cast three votes for the motion and fifteen against, the vote was challenged. California instructed for free silver, and the silver men proposed to put the recalcitrants on record. They stood by their guns and answered "aye" when their names were called. Colorado, of course, voted "no" solidly, but Connecticut, Delaware and Georgia went solidly for gold. In Illinois, a single delegate, James C. Binckney, of Peoria, voted for silver. Idaho went for silver, while Gen. Dave Henderson and the venerable Dick Thompson rose and cast the respective vote of Indiana and Iowa for gold.

Four of the Kansas delegates, Murdock, Lambert, Dean and Vincent, voted for silver. One vote in Michigan and Missouri was cast for silver, but Kentucky, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Minnesota and Mississippi swung solidly into line against the white metal.

Montana for silver was then the only break in the list of gold states until North Carolina was reached when 14½ of her 22 votes were cast for silver. North Dakota, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania went solid for gold. There was a break of two in South Dakota, one in Tennessee and five in Virginia. Utah cast her six votes for silver as did Arizona and Wyoming. New Mexico cast three of her votes for gold and Oklahoma one for gold. Far off Alaska gave her four votes for gold. Andrew Gleason, the ponderous Irishman, whose idol was Blaine in the old days, cast the two votes of the District of Columbia for gold. His colleague on the delegation, Perry Carson, the famous colored politician from Washington, who is at war with Gleason, demanded in ringing tones from his place across the hall to know what voting "aye" meant. The delegates laughed and the galleries fairly yelled.

The total vote cast was 922. Yeas, 818½; nays, 105½.

The overwhelming vote in favor of laying the silver substitute on the table did not conclude the tactics of the silver men. A demand was made for a separate vote on the financial plank; this is intended to make it clear to the people of the silver states why the delegates bolt the convention. The call of the states was made amid great confusion, for the air was intensely hot, oppressive, and consequently everybody was impatient over the useless fight put up by the silver men after it was clearly apparent that the matter was settled.

The vote on the financial plank was: Total vote cast 923, one absent; yeas, 812½; nays, 110½. The platform as a whole was then adopted.

The Bolt.

St. Louis, June 18.—As soon as the platform had been adopted Senator Teller arose to a question of personal privilege for the purpose of presenting a protest. This protest was read by Cannon, of Utah, and was a bitter arraignment of the platform and the methods by which the money plank had been adopted. It was signed by the leaders of the extreme liberal faction. He was frequently interrupted during the reading by cheers and hisses, and there was much confusion. When he finished, the scene that followed was dramatic in the extreme. There was hissing among the delegates. Cheers were heard in various parts of the hall. Cannon still occupied the stage. There were voices from all over the hall: "Print it!" "Get out!" Thurston said the Republican party need not fear any declaration, and the wildest confusion ensued. Delegates rose to their feet, mounted chairs, waved fans and hats, and cheered lustily while a voice from far off in the hall said: "Let them go and be damned." Thurston said whatever is to be said within reasonable limits should be listened to with respectful attention, and trust to the action of the American people at the polls in November.

Lead by some of the Utah delegation and Senator Teller, a number of the silver delegates left the convention. Those who bolted being the entire delegation of Colorado and Idaho; Utah, 3; Pettigrew from North Dakota; Hartman, Montana; Cleveland and Strother from Nevada. Alternates were seated in the places left by the bolters.

There were only 23 who walked out of the convention. The silver conferees claim that they have more than half the signatures that were promised. It is also known that there is a difference of opinion among the silver delegates, and some who denounce the gold standard are not in favor of the independent movement.

When quiet was restored after the bolt, the roll was called for the names of national committeemen and there were frequent cheers as well known party leaders were named.

Then came the call for nominations of candidates for President. Iowa was the first to present a name and Allison was placed in nomination by Delegate Baldwin.

Reed, of Maine, was presented by Henry Cabot Lodge, and both the speeches of Baldwin and Lodge, were greeted with frequent applause, but it was evident that this was more as a compliment to the speakers than the names of the candidates.

A sensation was created when New York was called, and nobody responded.

Naming Standard Bearers.

After this sensational incident the convention turned with evident pleasure to the work of selecting the standard bearers. It was a foregone conclusion that McKinley would be nominated, but the pent-up enthusiasm of the friends of the Ohio candidate found full vent. The speech of Baldwin, of Council Bluffs, nominating Allison, of Senator Lodge nominating Reed, of Hastings nominating Quay, and of Depew nominating Morton, were eloquent and masterly efforts, and were received with the greatest enthusiasm by their respective supporters, but it was the nomination of McKinley by Foraker which turned the convention into a bedlam. Save for the wild tumult that followed Senator Wolcott's speech placing Blaine in nomination at Minneapolis four years ago, the demonstration which occurred yesterday has had no parallel in a Republican national convention, at least in length. The Minneapolis demonstration continued for 27 minutes. That of yesterday fell short of that record by 30 seconds.

The delegates listened to the opening words of the speech of the dashing Forker in silence, awaiting the first mention of McKinley's name. The explosion came with it. Mark Hanna climbed on his chair just in front of the platform, with his handkerchief held aloft. 15,000 people in the gallery rising simultaneously, and 15,000 throats gave forth their wild enthusiasm.

Several American flags and tri-colored plumes waved frantically, while the noise was like the deep steady roar of Niagara.

An Ohio delegate seized the Buckeye standard and held it aloft. It was seized and carried to the platform, and opposite the stand an enormous portrait of the choice of the convention was hoisted to the gallery. Ten minutes passed, but the delegates and the spectators did not weary. Altogether the scene was a remarkable one, and testified to the popularity of the candidate who has been placed in the field.

McKinley's vote exceeded the expectation of his friends as he received 661½, almost three times as many as his five opponents. The nomination was immediately made unanimous with enthusiastic speeches from the representatives of opposing candidates and there were the usual felicitations.

After the decision of the Platt forces in New York not to place in nomination the name of Governor Morton for Vice-President, owing to the war waged against him by the Miller faction, the nomination of Hobart of New Jersey, became a certainty.

The Hanna and McKinley influence was thrown to him, and there was an attempt to consolidate the West and South on H. Clay Evans, of Tennessee, but the McKinley influence was too potent. Besides it was the general sense of the delegates that the logic of the situation required the nomination of an Eastern man for Vice-President. Hobart received 531½ votes, 90 more than a majority. Evans, his nearest competitor, received 280½. There were scattering votes for Reed, Thurston, Grant, Depew, Morton and Brown.

How It Was Done.

At the call of states for placing in nomination candidates for the presidency, Charles Baldwin, of Iowa, presented the name of Thomas B. Reed, of Maine, Chauncey M. Depew placed Governor Morton before the convention and Senator-elect Foraker performed a similar office for William McKinley, of Ohio. Senator Quay's name was presented by Governor Hastings, and Hon. Madison Vance, of Louisiana, made a speech seconding the nomination of McKinley.

After the cheers and tumult had subsided following the closing words of Mr. Vance's remarks, the chairman ordered the call of the roll of states for nomination of a candidate for President.

The vote of Illinois was challenged, and William Lorimer and John M. Smith went on record as voting for Reed, the other 46 delegates saying "McKinley" when their names were called.

When New York was called Mr. Platt announced the vote as 54½ for Morton and 17 for McKinley. Mr. Raines, of New York, challenged the announcement of the vote and the roll was called.

The chair announced that the vote of New York was 54 for Morton and 17 for McKinley. Upon the announcement of Ohio's votes for McKinley the delegates from that state arose in a body and gave cheers for McKinley, in which they were joined by other delegations and the spectators in the gallery.

The votes of Texas and Virginia and New Mexico were also challenged to put the delegates on record.

After some delay and confusion the secretary announced himself ready to declare the vote.

The Chairman—The chair is prepared to announce the vote upon the roll call. The following votes have been cast: For William McKinley, 661½.

The announcement of the McKinley vote precipitated a great outbreak of cheers and yells and the usual concomitant of such a tumult at a presidential convention with flags and plumes, diversified with handkerchiefs, umbrellas and everything which could be tortured into motion in the hands of the howling thousands. The band broke out with "America," but had very little chance against the screeching of the crowd.

At 5:42, while a salute of 100 guns from a piece of artillery outside the convention was still out thundering the yells of the crowd, Chairman Thurston by a determined effort of voice and gavel brought the convention to order and announced the remainder of the ballot as follows: Morton, 58; Allison, 35½; Reed, 84½; Quay, 61½; Cameron, 1; blank, 4.

On motion of Mr. Lodge, seconded by Governor Hastings, of Pennsylvania, and Chauncey Depew, the nomination of McKinley was made unanimous.

For Vice-President.

The call of the states for Vice Presidential nominations was then taken up. When Connecticut was reached Mr. Samuel Fessenden was introduced and presented the name of William H. Bulkeley, of that state, when New Jersey was called the name of Garret A. Hobart was placed in nomination by Franklin Fort, this was seconded by J. Otis Humphrey, of Illinois; Charles Warren Lippett, of Rhode Island, was presented by Delegate Allen; Judge Randolph named H. Clay Evans, of Tennessee; James A. Walker, of Virginia, was presented by Mr. Bailey.

The roll was then called and the result announced as follows: Hobart, 533½; Evans, 280½; Bulkeley, 39; Walker, 24; Lippett, 5; Grant, 2, Depew, 3; Morton, 1; Thurston, 2.

The nomination of Mr. Hobart was made unanimous. Mr. Bushnell, of Ohio, offered a resolution, which was adopted, making the permanent chairman the chairman of the committee to notify the Hon. William McKinley of his nomination, and the temporary chairman, the chairman of the committee, to notify Mr. Hobart. All the officers were thanked for faithful performance of duty and the people of St. Louis for fulfilling every promise for the convention. Committees to wait on the nominees were then appointed.

The presidential committee includes the following: Illinois, Charles H. Deere; Indiana, Hiram Brownlee; Iowa, Calvin Manning; Michigan, Thomas J. O'Brien; Nebraska, John T. Bressler; Ohio, M. A. Hanna; South Dakota, Walter D. Smead.

The Vice Presidential committee includes: Illinois, I. L. Edwards; Indiana, Jesse Wicks; Iowa, —— Junkin; Michigan, R. A. Alger; Nebraska, John T. Bressler; Ohio, George Ketcham; South Dakota, H. Meacham.

The President then declared the convention adjourned sine die.

THE PLATFORM.

Ringing Declaration of Republican Principles.

St. Louis, June 18.—The following is the full text of the Republican national platform:

The Republicans of the United States, assembled by their representatives in national convention, appealing to the popular and historical justification of their claims to the matchless achievements of thirty years of Republican rule, earnestly and confidently address themselves to the awakened intelligence, experience and conscience of their countrymen in the following declaration of facts and principles:

For the first time since the civil war the American people have witnessed the calamitous consequences of full and unrestricted Democratic control of the government. It has been a record of unparalleled incapacity, dishonor and disaster. In administrative management it has ruthlessly sacrificed indispensable revenue, entailed an unceasing deficit eked out ordinary current expenses with borrowed money, piled up the public debt by $262,000,000 in time of peace, forced an adverse balance of trade, kept a perpetual menace hanging over the redemption fund, pawned American credit to alien syndicates and reversed all the measures and results of successful Republican rule. In the broad effect of its policy it has precipitated panic, blighted industry and trade with prolonged depression, closed factories, reduced work and wages, halted enterprises and crippled American production while stimulating foreign production for the American market. Every consideration of public safety and individual interest demands that the government shall be rescued from the hands of those who have shown themselves incapable to conduct it without disaster at home and dishonor abroad, and shall be restored to the party which for thirty years administered it with unequaled success and prosperity.

Tariff.

We renew and emphasize our allegiance to the policy of protection as the bulwark of American industrial independence and the foundation of American development and prosperity. This true American policy taxes foreign products and encourages home industry; it puts the burden of revenue on foreign goods; it secures the American market for the American producer; it upholds the American standard of wages for the American workingman; it puts the factory by the side of the farm and makes the American farmer less dependent on foreign demand and price; it diffuses general thrift, and founds the strength of all on the strength of each. In its reasonable application it is just, fair and impartial, equally opposed to foreign control and domestic monopoly, to sectional discrimination and individual favoritism.

We denounce the present Democratic tariff as sectional, injurious to the public credit and destructive to business enterprise. We demand such an equitable tariff on foreign imports which come into competition with American products as will not only furnish adequate revenue for the necessary expenses of the government, but will protect American labor from degradation to the wage level of other lands. We are not pledged to any particular schedules. The question of rates is a practical question, to be governed by the conditions of the time and of production; the ruling and uncompromising principle is the protection and development of American labor and industry. The country demands a right settlement and then it wants rest.

Reciprocity.

We believe the repeal of the reciprocity arrangements negotiated by the last Republican administration was a national calamity and we demand their renewal and extension on such terms as will equalize our trade with other nations, remove the restrictions which now obstruct the sale of American products in the ports of other countries, and secure enlarged markets for the products of our farms, forests and factories.

Protection and reciprocity are twin measures of Republican policy and go hand in hand. Democratic rule has recklessly struck down both and both must be reestablished.

Protection for what we produce; free admission for the necessaries of life which we do not produce; reciprocal agreements of mutual interests which again open markets for us in return for our open markets to others. Protection builds up domestic industry and trade and secures our own market for ourselves; reciprocity builds up foreign trade and finds an outlet for our surplus.

Sugar.

We condemn the present administration for not keeping faith with the sugar producers of this country. The Republican party favors such protection as will lead to the production on American soil of all the sugar which the American people use, and for which they pay other countries more than $100,000,000 annually.

Wool and Woolens.

To all our products—to those of the mine and the field as well as to those of the shop and the factory—to hemp, to wool, the product of the great industry of sheep husbandry, as well as to the finished woolens of the mill—we promise the most ample protection.

Merchant Marine.

We favor restoring the early American policy of discriminating duties for the upbuilding of our merchant marine and the protection of our shipping in the foreign carrying trade, so that American ships—the product of American labor, employed in American shipyards, sailing under the Stars and Stripes, and manned, officered and owned by Americans—may regain the carrying of our foreign commerce.

Money.

The Republican party is unreservedly for sound money. It caused the enactment of the law providing for the resumption of specie payments in 1879; since then every dollar has been good as gold.

We are unalterably opposed to every measure calculated to debase our currency or impair the credit of our country. We are therefore opposed to the free coinage of silver except by international agreement with the leading commercial nations of the world, which we pledge ourselves to promote, and until such agrement can be obtained the existing gold standard must be preserved. All our silver and paper currency must be maintained at parity with gold, and we favor all measures designed to maintain inviolably the obligations of the United States and all our money, whether coin or paper, at the present standard, the standard of the most enlightened nations of the earth.

Pensions.

The veterans of the Union army deserve and should receive fair treatment and generous recognition. Whenever practicable, they should be given the preference in the matter of employment, and they are entitled to the enactment of such laws as are best calculated to secure the fulfillment of the pledges made to them in the dark days of the country's peril. We denounce the practice in the pension bureau, so recklessly and unjustly carried on by the present administration, of reducing pensions and arbitrarily dropping names from the rolls as deserving the severest condemnation of the American people.

Foreign Relations.

Our foreign policy should be at all times firm, vigorous and dignified, and all our interests in the Western hemisphere carefully watched and guarded. The Hawaiian Islands should be controlled by the United States, and no foreign power should be permitted to interfere with them; the Nicaraguan canal should be built, owned and operated by the United States; and by the purchase of the Danish islands we should secure a proper and much needed naval station in the West Indies.

Armenian Massacres.

The massacres in Armenia have aroused the deep sympathy and just indignation of the American people, and we believe that the United States should exercise all its influence it can properly exert to bring these atrocities to an end. In Turkey, American residents have been exposed to the gravest dangers, and American property destroyed. There and everywhere American citizens and American property must be absolutely protected at all hazards and at any cost.

Monroe Doctrine.

We reassert the Monroe doctrine in its full extent, and we reaffirm the right of the United States to give the doctrine effect by responding to the appeals of any American state for friendly intervention in case of European encroachment. We have not interfered and shall not interfere with the existing possessions of any European power in this hemisphere, but those possessions must not, on any pretext, be extended. We hopefully look forward to the eventual withdrawal of the European powers from this hemisphere, and to the ultimate union of all English speaking parts of the continent by the free consent of its inhabitants.

Cuba.

From the hour of achieving their own independence, the people of the United States have regarded with sympathy the struggles of other American peoples to free themselves from European domination. We watch with deep and abiding interest the heroic battle of the Cuban patriots against cruelty and oppression, and our best hopes go out for the full success of their determined contest for liberty.

The government of Spain, having lost control of Cuba, and being unable to protect the property or lives of resident American citizens, or to comply with its treaty obligations, we believe that the government of the United States should actually use its influence and good offices to restore peace, and give independence to the island.

The Navy.

The peace and security of the republic and the maintenance of its rightful influence among the nations of the earth, demand a naval power commensurate with its position and responsibility. We therefore favor the continued enlargement of the navy and a complete system of harbor and sea coast defenses.

Foreign Immigration.

For the protection of the quality of our American citizenship and of the wages of our workingmen against the unrestricted action of low priced labor, we demand that the immigration laws be thoroughly enforced, and so extended as to exclude from entrance to the United States those who can neither read nor write.

Civil Service.

The civil service law was placed on the statute book by the Republican party which has always sustained it, and we renew our repeated declarations that it shall be thoroughly and honestly enforced and extended wherever practicable.

Free Ballot.

We demand that every citizen of the United States shall be allowed to cast one free and unrestricted ballot and that such ballot shall be counted and returned as cast.

Lynchings.

We proclaim our unqualified condemnation of the unavilized and barbarous practice, well known as lynching or killing of human beings, suspected or charged with crime, without process of law.

NOMINATED FOR VICE-PRESIDENT AT ST. LOUIS.

HON. MARK HANNA.
Chairman National Republican Executive Committee.

National Arbitration.

We favor the creation of a national board of arbitration to settle and adjust differences which may arise between employers and employee engaged in interstate commerce.

Homesteads.

We believe in an immediate return to the free homestead policy of the Republican party; and urge the passage by Congress of the satisfactory free homestead measure which has already passed the House and is now pending in the Senate.

Territories.

We favor the admission of the remaining territories at the earliest practicable date, having due regard to the interests of the people of the territories and of the United States. All the federal officers appointed for the territories should be elected from bona fide residents thereof, and the right of self government should be accorded as far as practicable.

Alaskan.

We believe the citizens of Alaska should have representation in the Congress of the United States to the end that needful legislation may be intelligently enacted.

Temperance.

We sympathize with all wise and legitimate efforts to lessen and prevent the evils of intemperance and promote morality.

Rights of Women.

The Republican party is mindful of the rights and interests of women. Protection of American industries includes equal opportunities, equal pay for equal work, and protection to the home. We favor the admission of women to wider spheres of use-

TOM PLATT.

fulness, and we desire their co-operation in rescuing the country from Democratic and Populist mismanagement and misrule.

Such are the principles and policies of the Republican party. By these principles we will abide and these policies we will put into execution. We ask for them the considerate judgment of the American people. Confident alike in the history of our great party and in the justice of our cause, we present our platform and our candidates in the full assurance that the election will bring victory to the Republican party and prosperity to the people of the United States.

HANNA IS CHAIRMAN.

The Astute Manager Will Continue to Lead the McKinley Forces.

St. Louis, June 19.—The Republican national committee to-day elected Marcus A. Hanna chairman of the committee, filling the vacancies on the committee caused by the silver bolt and then adjourned subject to the call of the chairman.

The committee held its session at the Southern hotel. It was called to order by Joseph H. Manley, of Maine; Powell Clayton, of Arkansas, was made temporary chairman.

On motion of N. B. Scott, of West Virginia, the committee proceeded to fill the vacancies on the committee caused by the silver bolt as follows: New Mexico, Solomon Luna; Colorado, J. F. Sanders; Nevada, C. H. Sproule; Idaho, George F. Shoup; Utah, O. J. Salisbury; Arizona, W. M. Griffith. The cases of the District of Columbia and Alaska were referred to the executive committee.

On motion of H. C. Payne, of Wisconsin, Mark A. Hanna was unanimously elected permanent chairman of the committee and Joseph H. Manley, of Maine, temporary secretary. On motion of Powell Clayton, James Francis Burke, of Pittsburg, was made temporary assistant secretary. Col. H. L. Swords, of Iowa, was chosen sergeant-at-arms. Senator Thurston offered the following resolution which was unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, That the chairman of the committee is hereby authorized and empowered, after consultation with the candidates for President and Vice President to appoint an executive committee of nine who may or may not be members of the committee and the chairman of this committee shall be ex-officio chairman of the executive committee."

Following is a complete list of the national committee:

Alabama, Wm. Youngblood; Arkansas, Powell Clayton; California, J. D. Spreckels; Colorado, J. F. Sanders; Connecticut, Samuel Fessenden; Delaware, J. H. Wilson; Florida, J. L. Long; Georgia, Judson W. Lyon; Idaho, Geo. F. Shoup; Illinois, T. N. Jameson; Indiana, W. T. Durbin; Iowa, A. B. Cummings; Kinsas, Cyrus Leland; Kentucky, O. T. Yerkes; Louisiana, A. T. Wimberly, Maine, Joseph H. Manley; Maryland, George L. Wellington; Massachusetts, Geo. H. Lyman; Michigan, George L. Maltz; Minnesota, L. F. Hubbard; Mississippi, James J. Hill; Missouri, R. C. Kerens; Montana, Chas. R. Leonard; Nebraska, John M. Thurston; Nevada, C. H. Sproule; New Hampshire, I. C. Cheney; New Jersey, G. A. Hobart; New York, Frederick Gibbs; North Carolina, J. E. Boyd; North Dakota, W. N. Hopkins; Ohio, Charles Kurtz; Oregon, George A. Steele; Pennsylvania, M. S. Quay; Rhode Island, C. R. Brayton; South Carolina, E. A. Webster; South Dakota, A. B. Kittridge; Tennessee, W. P. Brownlow; Texas, John Grant; Utah, O. J. Salisbury; Vermont, George B. Childs; Virginia, George E. Bowden; Washington, P. C. Sullivan; West Virginia, H. B. Scott; Wisconsin, H. C. Payne; Wyoming, Willis Vandowander; Arizona, W. M. Griffith; New Mexico, Solomon Luna; Oklahoma, Henry E. Asp; Indian Territory, Leo E. Bennett.

SILVER AND GOLD.

Estimate of What McKinley's Electoral Vote Will Be.

St. Louis, June 18.—Now that it is settled that the Republicans are going before the country upon a gold platform and that it is almost as certain that the Democrats will declare for free silver at Chicago next month politicians here at St. Louis have already begun to figure upon the probable result of next November's election. Gen. Grosvenor, the able and accomplished statistician of the McKinley campaign, has no alarm as to the result. He said this morning: "There will be no difficulty in finding enough electoral votes to elect McKinley upon the gold platform adopted. I would not like to make a table off-hand because it is not an estimate that can be made without some little study and observation. Of course, there will be a change in the party affiliations of some of the states, notably the Western, but the electoral vote will give McKinley a very large majority."

The following table is based upon Gen. Grosvenor's talk, in which he indulged in not a few details. While there may be some amendments necessary after the General returns to Athens and cogitates over the matter after the fatigue of the present week is allayed, still it is thought that very few changes will be necessary at any stage. The table follows:

State.	Rep.	Dem.	Doubtful.
Alabama	..	11	..
Arkansas	..	8	..
California	9	..	..
Colorado	..	4	..
Connecticut	6	..	..
Delaware	..	3	..
Florida	..	4	..
Georgia	..	13	..
Idaho	..	3	..
Illinois	24	..	..
Indiana	15	..	..
Iowa	13	..	..
Kansas	10	..	..
Kentucky	13	..	..
Louisiana	..	8	..
Maine	6	..	..
Maryland	..	8	..
Massachusetts	15	..	..
Michigan	14	..	..
Minnesota	9	..	..
Mississippi	..	9	..
Missouri	..	..	17
Montana	..	3	..
Nebraska	8	..	..
Nevada	..	3	..
New Hampshire	4	..	..
New Jersey	10	..	..
New York	36	..	..
North Carolina	..	11	..
North Dakota	3	..	..
Ohio	23	..	..
Oregon	..	..	4
Pennsylvania	32	..	..
Rhode Island	4	..	..
South Carolina	..	9	..
South Dakota	..	..	4
Tennessee	..	..	12
Texas	..	15	..
Utah	..	3	..
Vermont	4	..	..
Virginia	..	12	..
Washington	4	..	..
West Virginia	6	..	..
Wisconsin	12	..	..
Wyoming	..	..	3
Totals	277	127	43

The number necessary for an election is 224. It will be seen, therefore, that the above table founded upon Gen. Grosvenor's estimate gives a majority of 53 without any of the doubtful states. From the above as counted sure several states could be given to the enemy and still elect the Republican candidate. The table is an interesting and early study of the situation as viewed in the light of the present week's conference with public men from every state.

Good morning. Have you read Thos. Slater's offer for men on page 5?

MCKINLEY AT HOME.

How the Convention News Was Received at Canton.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Canton, O., June 19.—Mr. McKinley spent a quiet morning. He looked over the papers as usual, watched the bulletins closely, and saw to it that all of the information was transmitted to Mrs. McKinley, who has taken a very keen interest in the proceedings. He sat on the veranda a good deal of the time, talking with friends. Shortly after noon his venerable mother, who is 87 years old, but as active as many women thirty years younger, walked from her home to that of her famous son. She was the proudest mother in all the land. As she approached the house all of the visitors arose and doffed their hats. Captain Heistand, U. S. A., introduced the little party to the mother of the next President, who had a kind greeting for everybody. The Governor then put his arm around his mother's waist and escorted her to the reception room, where she remained until late in the evening, enjoying to the fullest extent the news of her son's nomination, and also the magnificent demonstration accorded to him.

When the vote of Ohio was announced the Governor waited no longer, but in his dignified and composed manner arose and crossed the hall to salute his wife and mother.

When the wires said that McKinley had been nominated all Canton flocked to his door. People came over the fences, through the gate, and it seemed as if they must have dropped from the clouds, so fast did they come.

In almost less time than it takes to tell the story the big yard and house were full of people. The magnificent flower beds and vines were demolished, and at a late hour last night, when the last of the immense crowd had departed, the yard resembled a pelt that had been run through a scraping machine at a tannery. The beautiful green sod, which had been the chief beauty of the McKinley home, was almost entirely stripped of grass, the flower beds had been trampled until there were nothing more than patches of dry earth; chairs were broken, fence pickets were broken in twain, and a scene of desolation was made by the heels of the multitude, who respected nothing in their eagerness to pay their respect to their illustrious townsman, who had been made more famous. Nothing could restrain them. They forced their way past the frail cordon of policemen, who tried to keep the throng in line. It would have required a battery of machine guns to keep that crowd back. The policemen could not stand their ground. They were swept from their posts, and each guardian of the peace became only one of the vast throng.

Before any one knew it the crowd rushed into the house. McKinley intended to stand outside and receive the crowd there, but he was too late. The citizens were upon him before he knew it. The back door was opened, McKinley took post in his office, and the throng passed through, each person shaking his hand warmly, and many of them adding, "God bless you," or some similar expression. His arm must have ached, but he did not seem to mind it. He had a warm clasp for everybody. Bankers, merchants, mechanics, clerks, newsboys, bootblacks, women, all pressed through to offer congratulations. As a line of small boys surged through a policeman tried to turn them away, but the governor, stretching out his hand, said: "Don't do that; I am always glad to see the boys."

Canton's Tribute.

Captain Heistand mounted a chair and announced that McKinley's total vote was 661½. At this announcement the crowd yelled with renewed vigor. There was a general cry for McKinley, but he did not appear until several minutes later. Mrs. McKinley's visitors moved to the windows and viewed the vast throng with evident delight.

Frank E. Case, president of the Harvard Manufacturing company, and one of the most prominent citizens of Canton, mounted a chair and delivered the following address of welcome, while the crowd cheered until his voice was almost drowned:

"Major McKinley:—Your neighbors and townsmen wish to be first to congratulate you upon your nomination to the highest office within the gift of the people. None know better than these neighbors here assembled how well this honor is merited. They were the first to witness the beginning of your public career; they saw you quit your academic studies with the ardor of youth, and a bravery beyond your years, to devote your services to your country. The courage and ability you then displayed, a promise of what followed in later years, won for you that rank amongst your fellows, and the title by which we have so long and familiarly addressed you. A few of your veteran comrades have again formed in line, and joining the citizens of Canton, take this opportunity to make pronounced their high regard for you. The ability and fidelity with which you have discharged great public trusts, and the recognition by your countrymen of long and useful service to the state and nation, are exceedingly gratifying to your Canton and Stark county friends. But we have come to you as neighbors, without distinction of party, bearing in mind that while you have acted in a broader field, you have not lost sight of the duties and obligations of the citizens, and with your many cares and responsibilities you have always found time and opportunity to lend valued assistance to all that makes for good in your community.

"We unite in extending to you our hearty congratulations and good wishes."

Maj. McKinley's Response.

As soon as Mr. Case had finished his pleasant little speech Governor McKinley was assisted to a chair and spoke as follows:

"My dear fellow citizens and friends: I am profoundly moved as well as greatly honored by this demonstration; nonpolitical as it is in character, politics must be forbidden. I only appear to make a grateful acknowledgment to your address and congratulations. I am not indifferent to the pleasure you express at the nomination I have just received. For a few days your interest has been centered in St. Louis and your presence to-day testifies to your good will and your gratification at what the convention has done. Your good will is all the more gratifying to me because it comes from my neighbors, men and women of all creeds, of all politics, from my former constituents, from the Grand Army veterans, and from the people who have heretofore bestowed upon me many offices of important public trust. Your words, as expressed by your chairman, are more than reciprocated on my part and they will be long remembered. I have not always agreed with you, nor you with me politically, but it is very pleasant, as I look in your faces, to think that there has not been a moment of time that you, irrespective of party, have withheld from me your friendship, your confidence, or your support. My heart is full of gratitude to you all. There is nothing more gratifying or more honorable than to have the regard and esteem of one's fellow townsmen, and in this I have been peculiarly blessed. Your friendship for me has been unfaltering. My cause has always been your cause. My home, which has been among you for many years, has become more and more pleasant.

"The city of Canton and the old county of Stark are near and dear to me. I came here as a young man. I spent all of my young manhood here. I have been identified with the city and county for nearly a third of a century. Old Canton has kept pace with the most advanced and prosperous of commercial cities. It has fallen behind in none. You have never failed to grow me with your best efforts when even one of my nominations, which began more than twenty years ago, when I was first nominated for Congress from this district. Your greetings have been helpful, stimulating and encouraging more than I can tell. I have no words fit to tell my gratitude to you. Your latest evidence of esteem will abide with me forever."

THE CITY OF PATERSON.

Wild With Delight Over His Nomination.

Paterson, N. J., June 19.—This city is wild with delight over the nomination of Garret A. Hobart. He is popular with every one here, and all classes paraded the streets last night and all the fireworks in the city have been burned.

Garret A. Hobart was born at Long Branch, N. J., in 1844. He was admitted to the bar in 1865, and was chosen city counsellor of Paterson, in 1870. In 1872 Mr. Hobart was elected assemblyman, and in his second term he was elected speaker of the assembly. In 1877 Passaic county sent him to the state senate. He closed his career as a legislator in 1881-2, when he was president of the Senate.

Mr. Hobart was the Republican caucus nominee for United States Senator in 1884, when John R. McPherson (Dem.) was elected.

There Slater has a message for every man on page 5. Don't fail to read it.

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS
—AND—
DINNER SETS.

Another Reduction

WASHINGTON.

CLEVELAND'S WAIL.

Cannot Believe His Party Will Declare for Silver.

Washington, June 17.—President Cleveland has given out an authorized interview to a representative of the New York Herald. He dictated every word of the statement, and revised the copy afterward. The President's statement follows:

"I have made no figures as to the probable action of delegates already chosen or to be chosen to the Democratic national convention, but I refuse to believe that when the time arrives for definite action there will be engrafted upon our Democratic creed a demand for the free, unlimited and independent coinage of silver. I can not believe this because I know the Democratic party is neither unpatriotic nor foolish, and because it seems so clear to me that such a course will inflict a very great injury upon every interest of our country, which it has been the mission of Democracy to advance, and will result in lasting disaster to our party organization.

"There is little hope that as a means of success this free silver proposition, after its thorough discussion during a political campaign, will attract a majority of the voters of the country. It must be that many of the illusions influencing those now relying upon this alleged panacea for their ills will be dispelled before the time comes for them to cast their ballots which will express their sober second thought. The adoption by the Democracy of this proposition would, I believe, give to our opponents an advantage both in the present and future which they do not deserve.

"My attachment to true Democracy is so strong that I consider its success as identical with the promotion of the country's good. This ought sufficiently to account for my anxiety that no mistake be made at our party convention. In my opinion no effort should be spared to secure such action of the delegates as will avert party demoralization.

"It is a place for consultation and comparison of views, and those Democrats who believe in the cause of sound money should there be heard and be constantly in evidence. A cause worth fighting for is worth fighting for to the end. If sound money Democrats suppose there is danger of a mistake being made, such danger should stimulate their activity in asserting it instead of counting discouragement.

"I am very far from arrogating to myself a controlling influence upon the policy of my party, but as an unflinching Democrat, who has been honored by his party and who desires hereafter no greater political privilege than to occupy the place of private in its ranks, I hope I may not be blamed for saying thus much at this time in the interest, as it seems to me, of the grand old organization, so rich in honorable traditions, so justly proud of its achievements and always so undaunted and brave in its battles for the people's welfare."

FULL REPARATION

Will Be Demanded for Spanish Atrocities.

Washington, June 20.—Instructions of a direct and most positive character have been sent to the United States minister at Madrid, Mr. Mannis Taylor, to make strong representations to the Spanish government with a view to securing reparation for indignities to Dr. Jose Delgado and other Americans in Cuba. The instructions were mailed some days ago and should reach Madrid about the present time. A cablegram has been sent to Mr. Taylor at Paris asking that he return to Madrid as soon as he is able to travel in order to attend to the matter. It is understood the purpose is not so much to press a pecuniary claim at a time when Spain is embarrassed as it is to insist on the right of full protection to the persons of American citizens in Cuba. Mr. Olney's instructions were sent before meeting Dr. Delgado and his father, who are now in the city, but their presence has afforded an opportunity to secure such full detail of the indignity as may become desirable when Mr. Taylor acts on his return to Madrid.

The circumstances of the case as presented to the department bring out some important phases not shown in the reports from Havana, which preceded the arrival of the Delgados. The customary criticism against Gen. Weyler is varied in this instance by full approval of the energetic steps taken by him to afford the Delgados every aid toward reparation.

Graphic Personal Statement.

At the suggestion of Consul General Lee, and on the advice of Dr. Roderiguez, their consul here, they came to Washington to make a personal statement to the secretary. They have shown to Mr. Olney the machete which was broken in the blow across Delgado's face, the bullet, which he received on the first volley, and a photograph of Dr. Delgado on a stretcher after being taken from the place of shooting. These have lent a graphic interest to their recital of the events.

The action of Mr. Olney in instructing Mr. Taylor places the case above one of pecuniary character as a claim. Under the rules of the department a claim for pecuniary damages must state a fixed sum with the circumstances of the claim. It is believed, however, that in the Delgado case the pecuniary claim for damage to the Delgado plantation, etc., will be subordinated to the personal indignity involved, which is construed as serious mainly through its offence to American citizenship. After that is settled the pecuniary loss of the Delgados doubtless will be the subject of a claim for indemnity.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

MANY SOFT SNAPS.

They Are Captured by Foreigners—A Rush for Naturalization Papers.

Washington, June 16.—The passage of the resolution introduced by Representative Linton, of Michigan, calling for information as to the number and offices under the government held by aliens have caused an unusual rush for naturalization papers in the Supreme court of the District of Columbia, before which tribunal all applicants in the District must appear.

Of the eighty applications for naturalization papers filed on the 20th of April, twenty were from government employes, among them being George W. Watson, of Canada, who is at present chief clerk of the navy yard, and John A. Sutherland, of the same country, assistant chief of a division in the office of the supervising architect of the Treasury.

It has been developed that a number of good government places are held by aliens. A thorough investigation is to be made.

SUGAR BOUNTY.

How the New System Works in Germany.

Washington, June 22.—Frank Mason, United States consul-general at Frankfort, has taken advantage of the fact that the new German sugar tax went into effect June 1st to make a special report to the state department upon the whole subject of sugar export bounties, pointing out the practical workings of the bounty system in Germany where it originated, and quoting statistics comparing the sugar industry in France and Germany. He says they show that the German sugar producers are safe from European competition and do not need the increased export bounty, but nothing could withstand the agrarian demands. Their victory was one of the most significant events in recent German legislation. The new law cannot fail to increase Germany's sugar production and thereby exert a more or less tangible effect on the general market.

FINAL PAYMENT OF THE BONDS.

Makes the Total Deposit in the Treasury of $111,355,612.

Washington, June 19.—The final payment on account of the 4 per cent. loan of February last has just been made at the Treasury Department. It amounted to $5,000 principal and $600 premium, and made a total deposit of $111,355,612, of which $100,000,000 was principal, $11,166,246 was premium and $189,366 was interest. The late heavy withdrawals of gold for export have reduced the gold balance to about $108,000,000, only a little over the legal tender reserve. There is at present no serious talk of another government loan, but even the most conservative officials in the Treasury Department gravely concede that such a course will be necessary if the foreign drain on the government gold reserve keeps up much longer at the rate that has marked the past few weeks.

DOWN THE POTOMAC.

President and Secretary Carlisle Are Fishing.

Washington, June 22.—President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle left the city about nine o'clock last night on the lighthouse tender Violet for a fishing trip down the Potomac river. With the party was Captain Lamberton, of the Violet. The present intention is to be absent for two or three days, but the trip may be longer and extended into the waters of Chesapeake Bay. The weather during the past few days has been excessively hot, and the President being unable at this time to leave the city permanently for the summer, takes this means for obtaining a few days respite from official duties.

REPORT ON CUBA.

Consul General Lee in Favor of Autonomy.

Havana, via Key West, Fla., June 22.—Consul General Lee has forwarded to President Cleveland dispatches of the utmost importance. They should reach the President and Secretary Olney early in the present week. The dispatches contain the full reports of the consul general upon the Cuban situation, and are of extremely sensational character.

In the dispatches there are two quite distinct documents, the one wholly confidential and for the personal information of President Cleveland; the other, a clear, frank exposition of the situation in the island at the present time. With the greatest candor the report of the representative of the United States in Havana describes the existing condition of affairs in Cuba, both from a practical and commercial point of view.

I have seen Consul General Lee and, notwithstanding his extreme reticence and his refusal to reply to questions in relation essentially to his confidential report to President Cleveland, I am justified in drawing the conclusion that his document is of tremendous importance to the United States and to Spain. So strong is it, in fact, that its contents may, it is hinted, be made the basis of armed intervention in Cuban affairs on the part of the administration at Washington.

The report intended as information particularly designed for the department of state, and which will be presented to Secretary Olney, is, I am informed and as I have already indicated, a complete and impartial review of the field.

Consul General Lee takes the ground, I understand, that the only possible solution of the dreadful problem existing in the island is autonomy on Canadian lines. While the Spanish flag flies in the island of Cuba, Consul General Lee says, no other remedy can be found to stay the rebellion, or end the bloodshed and devastation which are at present making a Golgotha of one of the fairest portions of the earth's surface.

Even this remedy, the consul general informs President Cleveland and Secretary Olney, at this late day may be ineffectual. At one time in the course of the rebellion the Cuban revolutionists might, perhaps, have welcomed such autonomy, as it would have won friends in a party of peculiar respectability in the island. But at present this party has lost its hold in a great degree, and as for the insurgents and their friends, their watchwords are now unconditional surrender on the part of Spain and a free republic in Cuba.

Consul General Lee finds that the Spanish government is in many instances been entirely impotent in its efforts to protect either the lives of foreigners resident in the island of their property. This has been, perhaps, unavoidable, the Spanish troops having been fully occupied in the field in resisting the persistent raids and strategic maneuvers of the insurgents.

The consul general hints, finally, that unless this danger to foreign residents can be avoided, the recognition of the belligerency of the Cuban revolutionists will soon become advisable.

ARKANSAS DEMOCRATS.

Endorsed Bland for President—Radical Free Silver Plank.

Little Rock, Ark., June 19.—The Democratic state convention was in session until 2:15 this morning, the greater portion of the time being taken up in a hot fight over the question of expressing a choice for a Presidential candidate. A resolution instructing the national delegates for Bland was vigorously opposed by Senators Jones and Berry, but was finally adopted by a vote of 420 to 327. The platform adopted made no mention of the national administration.

The financial plank is as follows: "We favor bi-metallism and to that end we insist upon the free and unlimited coinage of both gold and silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 as money of final redemption, with legal tender powers, independent of the action of any other nation. We are opposed to the issue of interest-bearing bonds for any purposes in time of peace. We demand that the government shall not surrender, but shall always exercise its functions to redeem its obligations in either gold or silver as may be most convenient.

"We demand the repeal of the present laws discrediting the silver money of the nation and legalizing private contracts payable in gold alone.

"We are opposed to a national banking system and favor only the money of the constitution, and we believe that the power and duty of the government to furnish a circulating medium should not be delegated to any private corporation."

WAITING FOR SPAIN.

Cleveland Will Not Interpose Until the Cortes' Action is Known.

Washington, June 23.—There is no probability of the President taking any important step concerning Cuba for some time to come. The published statement that dispatches of a sensational character are now on their way from Consul General Lee at Havana fails to receive either official confirmation or denial. The correspondent is able to state on authority that the newspaper publications are not credited at the State department. Furthermore, the department does not believe that Gen. Lee, if he is sending dispatches of an important character to his department, would make use of Collector Ryan, of Virginia, as his messenger. His dispatches would go through the usual channels, and would reach the department by mail, in many respects a safer and more expeditious course than to send them by a messenger.

HON. WILLIAM McKINLEY.

NOMINATED AT ST. LOUIS, JUNE 19, 1896, FOR THE PRESIDENCY.

FEARFUL DISASTER.

Particulars of the Wreck of the Drummond Castle.

Brest, France, June 18.—The details are slowly being obtained of the loss of the Castle liner Drummond Castle, bound from Capetown to London, with 144 passengers and 103 officers and men. The steamer was going at full speed, shortly before midnight, on Tuesday, June 16, heading around Finesterre, from the Bay of Biscay, and making for the chops of the British channel. Off Finesterre is the island of Ushant, about 25 miles northwest of this port, one of a group of some thirty islands, the largest of which are Ushant, Molene, Leconquet and St. Michel.

The Drummond Castle, to steer a safe course, should have been away outside of Ushant, upon which island is a lighthouse and signal station. But for some reason, not satisfactorily explained, the steamship headed inside of Ushant. Between that point and the mainland of France is a line of islands, including Molene and Leconquet, and connected by ridges of rock. At different places there are rifts through which vessels can pass with safety, but between Ushant and Molene, the latter island being about half way to the mainland, is a sunken reef of rocks with deep water on both sides of it, and covered in parts even at the lowest tides. It was on this ridge that the Drummond Castle struck while going at full speed.

As intimated in these dispatches yesterday, the steamer must have struck so as to tear a big rent in her bottom from stem to stern, thus filling all her water-tight compartments almost immediately and sending her to the bottom, on the other side of the reef, in about three minutes. Only two boats were lowered after the Castle liner struck. One of these capsized, and only three men were saved out of the 247 people on board. The British second-class cruiser Sybelle, which was off Ushant at the time of the disaster, heard the signals of distress, and sent boats to the rescue of the sinking vessel, but without avail.

Of the saved, two men were picked up floating on wreckage by some fishermen from the mainland, and the third, a man named Marquardt, succeeded in reaching Molene Island. About ten bodies have already been recovered off Ushant.

At the time the Drummond Castle struck the reef a high southwest wind was blowing, and it was raining and foggy, about the worst conditions possible for approaching that part of the coast.

Marquardt, one of the survivors, has made a statement in which he says that Capt. Pierce had just gone to his cabin for a brief rest when there was a terrible shock which caused the Drummond Castle to quiver as if shaken by a dynamite explosion. This was followed by a horrible grating, rasping sound, the noise of inrushing water, the cries of the passengers who sprang from their berths in terror, and the sharp words of command from the officers on the deck who ordered out all hands to clear away the boats for lowering.

But the rents in the stricken steamer were so wide and deep that but few of the passengers had time to scramble up on deck before she gave two or three heavy rolls and then an awful lurch, accompanied by some interior explosions and she sank.

Marquardt, contrary to the reports of the two seamen of the Drummond Castle who were rescued, said that the steamship went down so suddenly that there was no time even to launch one boat, much less two, and even if a boat had been launched the seas were running so heavy in such rapid succession, a peculiarity on the ocean that part of the French coast, that she would have been promptly swamped.

Some of the passengers, however, succeeded in fastening life belts around them, and some of the bodies washed ashore were so provided.

All hope of finding any more survivors of the Drummond Castle has been abandoned.

A tug which has just returned from Molene Island says that the bodies of 25 of the victims of the wreck of the Drummond Castle have been washed ashore at that place. They will most likely be buried to-day.

Much wreckage from the lost steamship is washing ashore at Ushant and Molene Island.

THOUSANDS PERISHED.

Awful Earthquake Disaster on a Japanese Island.

Yokohama, June 17.—News of a terrible earthquake disaster, involving the loss of over a thousand lives, has reached here from the island of Yesso, which contains the northern provinces of Japan, including Shirebeshe, Oshima, Furi, Hidaka, Tokachi, Ishikari, Kitashiro, Teshiro, Kitami and Nemuro. All these sections of the island seem to have been more or less shaken. The subterraneous disturbance lasted about twenty hours, and during that period the utmost terror prevailed. The ground rumblings are described as resembling the roaring of distant cannon. Shock followed shock in almost uninterrupted succession about every eight minutes. In all it is estimated, there were 150 shocks of more or less force.

It is impossible to obtain, for the present, accurate details of the disaster as communication between the mainland of Japan (island of Hondo) and Yesso, from which the former is separated by the Straits of Tangaru (Sangar) is said to be interrupted or, more likely, in the hands of the authorities.

The whole town of Kumashi, however, is reported to have been destroyed.

The awful series of earthquake shocks were accompanied by a tidal wave, and it is believed that it was this on rush of a giant wave from the sea which practically wiped out the town of Kumashi, which is situated towards the Japan sea, on a narrow neck of land separating it from Volcano bay on the Pacific side of the island. The island of Yesso has in the past had several similar visitations, and contains a number of active and extinct volcanos.

Rumor has it that the number of lives lost and the amount of damage done is far in excess of the figures contained in the brief official dispatch.

A full official report of this great calamity has been asked for and is expected shortly.

It is feared that disasters to shipping must also have resulted from the tidal wave.

Yokohama, June 19.—It is now estimated that 10,000 people were drowned by the tidal wave on the island of Yesso, the northern part of Japan, which accompanied a succession of frightful earthquakes, lasting about 20 hours. In addition to the town of Kumaishi, which was wholly destroyed, many other coast towns have been washed away entirely or in part.

TALKING ANNEXATION.

Cubans Look Longingly to the Stars and Stripes.

New York, June 23.—Mr. William Ryan, of Richmond, Va., collector of internal revenue, who has been in Cuba, was a passenger on the Ward line steamer Yumar, which arrived yesterday. Mr. Ryan says that the Cubans are more clamorous than ever for annexation to the United States, and that the great majority regards such a thing as practicable and desirable for both the United States and Cuba as the one solution of the situation.

Mr. Ryan says that hostilities will be pretty well suspended until after the rainy season. The insurgents, he says, expect the yellow fever to play great havoc with the Spanish troops during the next two months. He adds that Gen. Fitz-Hugh Lee was very busy making a thorough and impartial study of the situation, and that he was just now at work on a report to the State department.

Brook's Comet.

Cambridge, Mass., June 22.—A cable message received from the European union of astronomers by Messrs. Chandler and Ritchie announces the discovery of Brook's periodical comet on its return, by Javelle, of the observatory at Nice.

Kearsarge-Alabama Survivors.

Boston, June 20.—Thirty-five of the 48 survivors of the Kearsarge-Alabama naval fight celebrated their 12th annual reunion and the 32d anniversary of the battle yesterday. John Sanborn was elected president and William Wainwright secretary of the association.

Young men or old should not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

EVERY KIND OF HUMOR FROM PIMPLES TO SCROFULA

Speedily cured by CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor cures, assisted externally by warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, and gentle applications of CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure, when all else fails.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, 50c. and $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A. "How to Cure Every Humor," mailed free.

MAY MEAN WAR.

Arrest of a British Officer by the Venezuelans.

Georgetown, British Guiana, June 23.—Mr. Harrison, the official who was in charge of the laborers who were opening a road from the Barima to the Cuyuni river within the Schomburgk line, when they were stopped by a force of armed Venezuelans on June 15, has been arrested by the Venezuelans under fresh orders from Caracas, and carried to the Venezuelan station opposite Urain, the Venezuelans claiming the right to arrest foreigners on the left bank of the Cuyuni river.

The arrest of Mr. Harrison has roused the colony of British Guiana, and the population demands that Great Britain take immediate and decisive action in the case.

When the Venezuelans first stopped the laborers from proceeding with the work orders were sent from Georgetown to Mr. Harrison not to offer violent resistance, but to withdraw under protest.

Studied Insult.

London, June 23.—The Globe this afternoon, commenting upon the arrest of the crown surveyor of British Guiana by Venezuelan troops, says:

"The Venezuelan government has repeated an insult to Great Britain with which even American spread-eagleism could not sympathize. It looks as though President Crespo was thinking of the approach of the Presidential election in the United States, and was anxious to force collision with Great Britain before the question has lost its electioneering value."

The St. James Gazette, referring to the same subject, says: "This last impertinence is a repetition of the Urnan and other affairs during a half century, and yet Venezuela has never apologized. Are we waiting to see the opinion which the American committee will reach upon the various historic questions which it is investigating in a languid way? If we are going to ignore the insults of Caracas out of regard for the susceptibilities of Washington, our patience will not want for exercise."

THEY WORE THE GRAY.

Great Meeting of Ex-Confederates at Richmond.

Richmond, Va., June 22.—On June 30 and July 1 and 2 Richmond will be again in the possession of the Confederates. They are coming here from all points of the country to hold their sixth annual reunion and to lay the corner stone of the Jefferson Davis monument. The city expects to entertain 100,000 strangers. It will be the largest crowd of ex-Confederates gathered together since the war. About 50 camps already have reported that they will come, and there will be fully as many more here. But the organized veterans will not compare in numbers with those who will come as individuals. Cheap rates have been secured on all the railroads east of the Mississippi river, and crowds will flock to the old Confederate capital. There will be a large attendance of military from several states.

The corner stone of the Davis monument will be laid on July 2 in lovely Monroe Park, the center of the fashionable part of the city. There will be an immense parade, of which Gen. John B. Gordon will be the grand marshal. The orator of the occasion will be Gen. Stephen D. Lee, of Mississippi, a lifelong friend of Mr. Davis. Over a score of designs for the monument have been submitted, but a choice will not be made until the 27th inst. It is proposed to raise about $200,000 for the memorial, a considerable sum of money being already subscribed.

The United Confederate Veterans will dispose of their work during two days. Gen. Gordon is the head of this organization. One of the most important questions to be decided is the title for the Charles Broadway Rouss Battle Abbey of the South. Mr. Rouss, who was in the Confederate army, is now a millionaire New York merchant. He offers to give $100,000 to establish the Battle Abbey, provided a like sum can be raised. Richmond, Baltimore, Washington, Atlanta, New Orleans and Nashville will come here prepared to offer a splendid lot of land and $65,000.

A question that will attract much attention will be the adoption of a history for the schools in the South. For several years the Confederate veterans have been making war on the Northern publications. The history committee, of which Gen. S. D. Lee is chairman, will meet here on the 27th to prepare a report.

DELAWARE CONVENTION.

Democrats There Not in the Silver Agitation.

Dover, Del., June 17.—The Democratic state convention to-day named delegates to the national convention as follows:

Senator Gray, Willard Salisbury, John P. Saulsbury and Beniah L. Lewis. Alternates, James A. Mulligan, Charles M. Almond, W. H. Stevens and E. W. Houston. John F. Saulsbury, of Kent, is the only pronounced silver man in the delegation.

The platform says "We believe that the true interests of the people require that the earnings by agriculture, trade and labor shall be paid in money intrinsically worth in all markets of the world what it purports to be worth, and that the government should keep all its obligations at all times redeemable and payable in money of the standard adopted and now in use by ourselves and the most advanced civilized nations of the world."

It also indorses Senator Gray's stand on the seating of Dupont, and also indorses Mr. Cleveland.

HANNA DENIES

That the East Made the Republican Platform.

Washington, D. C., June 23.—Mark Hanna in an interview in today's New York Tribune denies the often repeated asertion that the east or any eastern men dictated the financial plank at St. Louis. His declaration in this line is clear and distinct and fully in line with those who insisted during the entire time that the plank was fully in line with the expression of the Mississippi Valley states as enunciated in their states platforms.

Kalamazoo, Mich., is famous for celery. See Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

FATAL WRECK REPORED.

But Confirmation of the Story is Lacking.

Spokane, Wash., June 23.—A report is in circulation here that a west-bound train on the Great Northern road struck a slide above Kootenai Falls, Idaho, and 12 cars were carried from the track into the river. Some of the cars floated. In one of the latter, according to the story, were 12 tramps who had been stealing a ride. One of them managed to reach the top of the car and cried for help. The people on shore tried to throw ropes to him, but failed and the car and contents were swept over the falls. The report lacks confirmation.

Swallowed a Poisonous Bug.

Hopkinsville, Ky., June 23.—James Marshall died at his home in this city in convulsions from the effect of having swallowed a poisonous bug while picking and eating blackberries Saturday. He was 47 years of age.

EVERY KIND OF HUMOR FROM PIMPLES TO SCROFULA

Speedily cured by CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor cures, assisted externally by warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, and gentle applications of CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure, when all else fails.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, 50c. and $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A. "How to Cure Every Humor," mailed free.

NEW GREEN GOODS.

Novel Game Worked by a Smooth Swindler.

Kansas City, Mo., June 23.—The Journal to-day announces the arrest at Neosho, Mo., by Deputy United States Marshal Pearman of a swindler who had eluded the agents of the Treasury Department for three years. The chief operator, who is known as J. R. Bell, alias James F. Swartx, is in jail at Springfield. Along with him are M. A. Maginnis and Thomas Robbins, heretofore respected citizens of Neosho, who are said to have become his dupes.

Bell claimed to be a secret agent of President Cleveland's administration and carried an alleged commission bearing the signature of W. Q. Gresham, secretary of state, and dated August 13, 1894.

The pretended mission of the swindler was to distribute campaign funds for the national administration, and he claimed to be able to give out to favored ones greenbacks that had been presented to the government for redemption and cancelled. He claimed that instead of destroying these bills the administration stored them in the treasury vaults to be distributed by him for campaign purposes.

From each of his dupes the swindler exacted an initiation fee of $270, and he represented to them that the number of citizens admitted to the brotherhood was so scattered that each member would be given $4,000 annually to distribute.

Notwithstanding that the scheme was fraudulent the authorities have evidence that the swindle has been extensively worked in Texas, Kansas, Central Missouri and Tennessee.

The swindler was greatly assisted in convincing his dupes by an accomplice in Washington from whom he received a daily mail, including treasury reports and other statements that were apparently sent to him in franked envelopes. These were exhibited as an evidence of his authority. Bell, or Swartz, claims to be a Californian.

TWIN CONVENTIONS.

Gold and Silver Meetings at the Same Time in Texas.

Austin, Tex., June 23.—Both wings of the Texas Democrats met in separate session here to-day at noon, but outside of perfecting temporary organization and the appointment of the various committees nothing was done. Adjournment was had until this afternoon. Last night both factions held caucuses. The silver men agreed to send delegates to Chicago and as there seems to be no formidable opposition to the caucus action it will probably hold good. A draft of the platform was seen this morning by an Associated Press representative and it declares unequivocally for 16 to 1; against tariff and is at cross purposes with the St. Louis platform at almost every turn. The gold men in caucus last night agreed that it would be best to send a delegation to Chicago to contest seats and they will probably do that. Though Bland, the great silver advocate was expected here this morning, he did not arrive, but his friends think that he will be here on this afternoon's train.

FORAKER DENIES

That He Made McKinley Promise Him Patronage of Ohio is False.

St. Louis, Mo., June 17.—Senator-elect Foraker was highly incensed when an afternoon paper printed a long dispatch from New York containing a sensational statement from a New York newspaper, in which it was alleged that Foraker had compelled Major McKinley to write a letter to Foraker promising him the entire patronage of Ohio in return for a united delegation to the national convention.

"The entire story is an outrageous falsehood," exclaimed Mr. Foraker. "I have asked no letter from Major McKinley, and have received none."

"Have you not had some discussion with him about the patronage of Ohio?"

"Of course we had a casual conversation about it, but not at a time nor in a manner that could in the faintest way suggest a bargain."

Mr. Hanna said that he has heretofore refrained from denying campaign rumors, but in this case he would make an exception, in order to condemn it as unqualifiedly false.

TO INCREASE SPAIN'S NAVY.

Contributions for Ten Years to Be Solicited Here and in Mexico.

New Orleans, June 17.—The Spanish residents of New Orleans held a meeting here with Narceso Perez Petruli, the Spanish consul, presiding, and an association was organized to assist Spain to increase her navy. Attention was called to the fact that a similar committee had just been organized in Mexico, and it was announced that other committees would be organized in all American cities where there is a large Spanish population. The committee at once started a plan of subscription, each signer agreeing to give a stated sum each month for a period of ten years. Just as soon as enough money is collected to make it worth while to forward, the amount is to be sent to Spanish headquarters in New York and from there to the treasury at Madrid.

It is estimated that under this plan $50,000,000 ought to be raised in the Americas during the next ten years for the benefit of the Spanish navy.

TO STUDY THE SEAL.

Departure of the United States Commission.

Seattle, Wash., June 23.—David Starr Jordan, president of Stanford University, who arrived in this city last night, will sail for Alaska to-morrow with the other members of the seal commission and the British commissioners.

They will visit three groups of islands to study the life of the seal and the sea otter, the Pribyloff islands owned by the United States, the Commander islands owned by Russia and the Kurile islands owned by Japan. Before going to the latter group, the commission will be joined by scientists sent out by the Japanese government.

WALLING MUST DIE.

For His Part in the Murder of Pearl Bryan.

Newport, Ky., June 19.—The trial of Alonzo M. Walling, jointly indicted with with Scott Jackson for the murder of Pearl Bryan, January 31, ended yesterday with conviction and penalty fixed at death. The testimony, his own included, showed that he knew Scott Jackson's purposes in bringing Pearl Bryan here ever since January 1. One of these purposes was to produce an abortion, another was to poison her and leave her in her room; another was to give her cocaine, paralyze her vocal organs and cut her head off.

He heard the sentence with indifference.

Compromise in Florida.

Ocala, Fla., June 19.—The Democratic state convention did not adjourn until a late hour last night, nomination of a ticket being delayed by a deadlock on the nomination for comptroller. The gold men had a majority, but not the necessary two-thirds. Finally by a compromise W. H. Reynolds was named for comptroller. The rest of the ticket follows:

For governor, W. D. Bloxham; for secretary of state, J. L. Crawford; treasurer, C. B. Collins; attorney general, W. D. Lamar; superintendent of public instruction, Mr. Sheats (re-nominated); commissioner of agriculture, Mr. Wombwell (renominated).

Pensacola, Fla., June 18.—The Democratic state convention has selected the following delegates to Chicago: D. B. Sparkman, J. E. O'Brien, F. B. Carter, Nat. Walker, C. B. Rogers, R. W. Davis, A. Lukenbilt, J. E. Applegard.

The delegation stands three for free silver and five for the gold standard.

NOVEL RAILROADING.

Depew Expects Great Things From New Hot Water Motor.

New York, June 23.—The Commercial Advertiser says:

Chauncey M. Depew stated to-day that final experiments will be made this week with a hot water motor, which certain officials of the New York Central railroad, who have the matter under their supervision, confidently believe will revolutionize traffic on railroads.

"I expect soon to have a report of these experiments, which have been going on for over a year," said Mr. Depew, "and until then I can say nothing further, except that I hear the experiments have been highly successful. Should the new motor prove to be the success predicted for it, it will probably be first used in the suburban traffic on the Grand Central."

The great merit of the new motor is said to be its cheapness. The new power is hot water under enormous pressure stored in supply boilers and then charged under the same pressure in the battery cylinders of the motor.

The experimental motor stands on a side track and on a parallel track is a freight car fitted up as a boiler house. In the freight care are two vertical boilers, the latter being eight feet in height and six feet in diameter. In the middle of the large boiler is a great copper coil. Two iron pipes project from the side of the freight car and are connected with socket couplings to pipes in the motor car alongside. The hot water is run through these pipes into the motor car's battery cylinders, and then the motor is ready to start.

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect Digestion, complete absorption, and healthful regularity.

SICK HEADACHE.

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Female Irregularities, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. 25 cts. a box. At Druggists, or by mail. RADWAY & CO., New York.

Markets and Crops.

GAIN HAS BEGUN.

Business Outlook Seems to Be Much Brighter.

New York, June 20.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

There are continued signs that a gain in business has begun. Stocks have gone higher than they were before the artificial break ten days ago; wheat and cotton are in better demand; there is more confidence in monetary circles, and the tendency towards shrinkage in great industries seems, in some measure at least, to be checked. While the outcome of the Democratic convention is uncertain, and the great crops are not yet wholly beyond danger, a sure and strong improvement could hardly be expected, but the tone in business circles has grown distinctly more hopeful.

Beyond the influence of this general mopefulness, nothing appeared to justify the advance of 1c in wheat, ¾c in corn, 5-16c in cotton, and reaction started in all these with the taking of profits Thursday. Wheat receipts at the West, 3,418,766 bushels for the week, against 1,113,143 last year, indicate no slackening of supply nor fear of farmers for the future. Atlantic exports, 2,406,496 bushels, flour included, for the week, against 1,393,871 last year are large for the season, but with new wheat just beginning to move, the supply is ample. The advance in cotton also had no visible cause in crop prospects or movement, though receipts at ports have been light. Acreage is still indicated as large, and the most substantial news of a helpful nature is that the tone in manufacturing circles is more cheering.

Textile manufacturers do not gain, and the assignment of a large worsted mill is thought due to special causes rather than to the general influences which curtail or temporarily stop production of many others. There is rather more hope in iron, which is felt by a rest after a decline of woods, but prices are no lower and sales do not increase, being 3,094,000 pounds for the week, and for three weeks 8,017,500, of which 5,237,700 were domestic, against 19,516,095 last year, of which 8,884,365 were domestic, against 19,516,095 last year, of which 8,884,365 were domestic.

Manufacturers wait orders which clothiers hope soon to give, but are not yet ready and the only change in prices are declines of 5 to 10 per cent in some very low grade goods. The only change in cottons is a reduction in bleached shirtings in standards to the lowest price ever reached. The change discloses no new weakness, but a belief that they have come when sales can be effected by reduction and large sales are now reported. Stocks of dress goods believed to be so low that replenishment would now make a great change in the condition of the industry.

RUINOUS DROUGHT IN KANSAS.

Crops Not Withered by Heat Are Eaten by Grasshoppers.

Topeka, Kan., June 22.—A terrible drought spreads over western Kansas, and all kinds of crops, even in the irrigated districts, will be almost a total failure. Irrigation farmers along the upper Arkansas river in Colorado have tapped the stream of all surplus water, and the result is that the irrigation ditches in Kansas are dry. In this vicinity of Garden City myriads of grasshoppers are swarming about every field and threaten to destroy all crops not already ruined by drought. Saturday Henry Crow, a farmer, caught 15 bushels of grasshoppers off seven acres of alfalfa in two hours. The hoppers were fed to his hogs.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., June 23, 1896.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	June 22.	June 16.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	117¾	117¾
U. S. 4's (new) registered	117¾	117¾
U. S. 5's coupons	113	112¾
U. S. 5's registered	113	112¾
U. S. 4's coupons	110¼	109¾
U. S. 4's registered	108¾	108¾
U. S. 2's registered	95	94½
Pacific 6's of '97	100½	100½

Close of the Grain Market in New York This Afternoon.

The market for wheat opened steady and a trifle lower to-day, and soon eased on large Northwestern receipts and a shade lower cables. The Ohio crop bulletin indicates a poor condition of wheat, but this did not aid prices. Late cables indicated an improvement of 3d in wheat in Liverpool and Berlin was ½ mark higher, which imparted strength, and prices moved up ⅝c from lowest point. The close was steady, and the markets during the day were fairly active.

Corn held steady throughout the day. Prices were off ½d in Liverpool. Trade fair. At Chicago June corn was worth 27½c, July, 27¾c, then 27⅝c asked. September, 28⅛@28c asked close, 28⅛@28c. At New York June corn opened at 36c bid, fell to 34c, and closed at 34c.

Prices of wheat to-day:

July—	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	64¾	65⅝	60¾	60¾
Chicago	56⅝	56⅞	56	56⅜
New York	62⅝	63	62⅜	63
St. Louis	54½	55⅝	54½	55⅜

June wheat at Chicago, 56½c nominal. September, 57⅜@57⅝c, 57⅜c asked.

Exports of wheat to-day, 207,787 bushels; flour, 17,008 bbls, or wheat and flour as wheat, 288,788 bushels.

Receipts in the Northwest, 385,901 bushels of wheat; on track, 802 cars; same day last year, 182 cars.

Weekly crop bulletin for Ohio shows favorable weather condition. Wheat yield promises small and poor. Corn in excellent condition. Oats yield will be unprecedented.

Primary receipts to-day: Wheat, 451,000 bushels; same day last year, 170,000. Shipments, 104,000 bushels; same day last year, 169,000. Receipts of corn, 280,000 bushels; same day last year, 144,000. Shipments, 229,000 bushels; same day last year, 62,000 bushels.

World's visible decreased past week 5,003,000 bushels of wheat, Europe decreased 3,280,000 bushels, East of Rockies, decrease, 1,723,000 bushels. Corn decreased 163,000 bushels and oats 262,000.

July pork at Chicago, $7.02; close, $7.02. September, $7.22; close, $7.20.

Oats for June at Chicago, 16¼c nominal. July, 16½c; close, 16⅝@16¾c.

Estimated receipts for to-morrow at Chicago: Wheat, 40 cars; corn, 288; oats, 190.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Higher.

At the close to-day at the local exchange, as compared with yesterday, cash wheat was up 1c; July and August ½c higher. Trade dull for cash; futures sold to a fair extent. No. 2 soft red wheat, 64c; No. 3 soft red, 59c.

July wheat, 60½c, 60c and finally 60¾c; August, 60c, 59½c, close 60½c; September, 60⅞c, 60½c, and to close 61⅛c.

Corn—Dull, Steady.

Corn was active but steady. Prices were a little higher. No. 2 mixed cform, 28¾; No. 3 corn, 27½; No. 4, 27½c; No. 3 yellow 27½c; No. 2 July, 28½c.

Oats active, steady. No. 2 mixed 18½; No. 2 white, 19½c; No. 3 white, 18c; July oats, 17½c; September, 18¾c; May, 20½c.

Rye dull; No. 2, 32½c; No. 3, 30½c; No. 2 September, 33½c.

Clover seed neglected; worth nominally $4.50 for October.

F. N. Quale reports street prices: No. 2 soft red wheat, 60c; No. 2 white, 58c; corn, 27c; oats, mixed, 17c